



TIME 1977

GEN

ALLEN COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY



3 1833 01869 3397

GC
971.302
EA77EA,
1977

✓



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2011 with funding from
E-Yearbook.com

<http://www.archive.org/details/time1977east>





PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

In May of 1977, thousands of former students and staff of this school are expected to gather together to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of E.Y.C.I. They will come to recall traditions and revive memories. They will notice many changes, and many things which have been left unchanged.

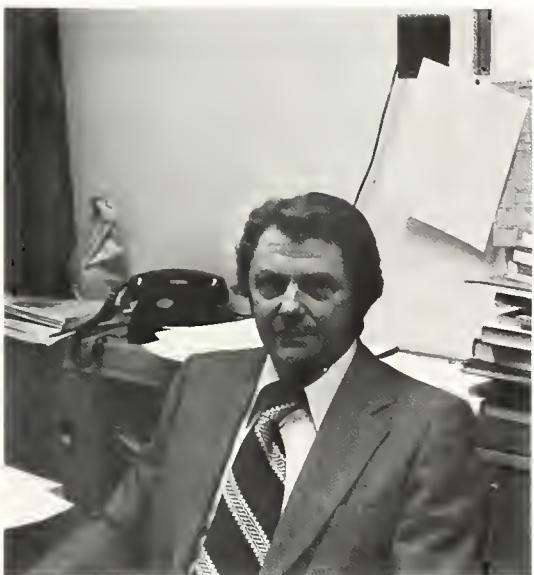
A fiftieth anniversary is appropriately designated as "GOLDEN," for just the metal is precious, so the years spent here provide precious memories for the many who passed through our doors. It is my hope that the pages of this issue of the "BLUE AND GOLD" will allow former students and staff to relive some of those - now, and in the years to come.

We feel that the scope of this year's book reflects the character of this school; a character built on a tradition of student and staff participation in curricular and extracurricular programs. It is this tradition that has given this school the reputation of being one of the very best.

We know that the graduates of 1976 - 1977 have experienced part of our rich background, and that they will pass it on to others. We wish you all the best for the future.

R.W. Hendershot

W. R. Lachance



J. D. Lyons



J. D. Lenox



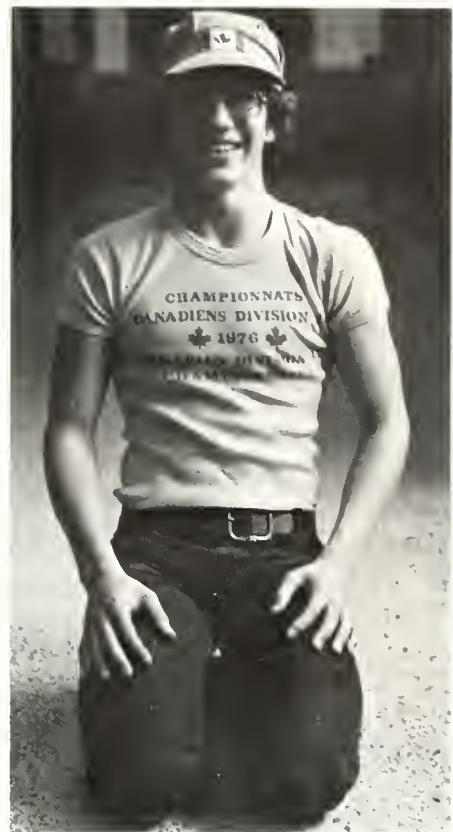


The grade 10's became true East Yorkers by performing outlandish stunts. Just take a look for yourself! It was worth it!

Right 10ers?!



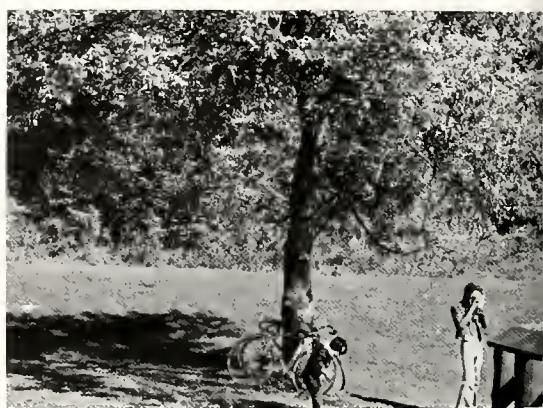
*10ers
Have Their
Day*



Taking A Look Around







*Look around
see the many faces
of the past,
And remember
the feelings you held.*



Professional 1hr Cleaners

1116 Victoria Pk Ave at St. Clair Ave

Same day service 6 days a week

Telephone 759-6629

EDWARDS & DAVIES JEWELLERS

COMPARE BEFORE YOU BUY 25% off to students

2834 DANFORTH AVE TORONTO

TELEPHONE 698-7880

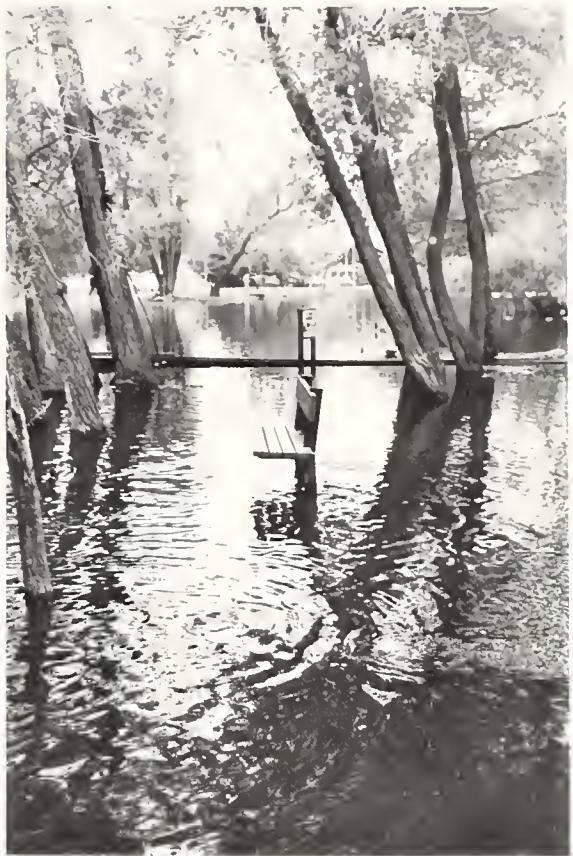
Faces of EYCI







*We will remember
the expressions of the many
faces that we experienced
every day*



Heather B.
Angella E.
Shiou C.
Lucio D.
Karen E.



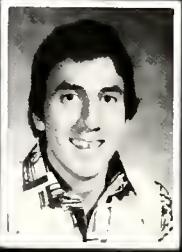
Laverna F.
Shabbir G.
Deborah H.
Carl K.
Gregory L.



Christa L.
Susan M.
Scot M.
Ilija P.
Sherill R.



John S.
Ronald S.
Kenneth S.
Andis Z.
A. Walch



Stephen D.



ABSENTEES
Ralph C.
Wilson H.
Susy K.
Nelson M.
Alar P.
Spelios P.

Miguel P.
Alnoor R.
Robert S.
Jessica S.
Grace S.
Fez V.
Marguerite

Lillian K.
Mary D.
Louise J.
Heather W.
Stephen J.



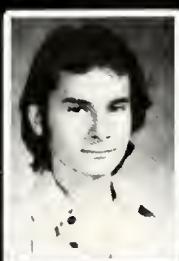
Kelly G.
Mary T.
Astra N.
John D.



Tim A.
Tammy E.
Gerald D.
G. Boothe
Diane M.



J. Peros
Vicki S.
Alan L.
Mary Jane H.
Meira D.



Laura Y.
Hillar P.



ARSENTEES
Kurbanali N.
Lindsay M.
Bruce A.
Joe I.

Judith C.
David L.
Tony C.
George V.

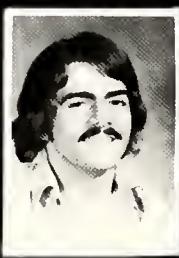
Debbie C.
George C.
Debbie C.
Nazreen H.
Laura I.



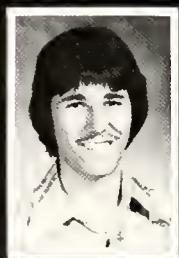
Judith J.
Diane J.
Cherylanne K.
Anita K.
Anna K.



Linda L.
Mable L.
John M.
Denise M.
Barbara M.



Cindy R.
Richard R.
Sharon S.
David S.
Peter T.



David W.
Robert W.
Mary W.
Linda L.
Rose M.



ABSENTEES

Robert A.
John G.
John H.

Mark H.
Frenny J.
Richard D.

Cheryl A.
Danny C.
Esther C.
Neil C.
Aristea D.



Mike E.
John F.
Margret H.
Nick I.
Douglas K.



Paul K.
Karen K.
Lori K.
Katherine L.
Sophia L.



Anita McDonald
Micheal M.
Sandra Mulveney
Penelope M.
Ronald P.



Rhonda R.
Donald S.
John S.
Peter T.
Sophie P.



ABSENTEES

Paul M.
John H.
Stephen M.
Greg H.
Anthony P.
Paul M.
Danny S.

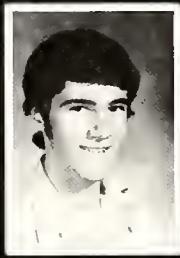
Vernon F.
James H.
Karima J.
Gairy J.
Paul M.



Diana M.
Micheal M.
Kanwaljit P.
Fiona R.
Micheal R.



John S.
Nancy S.
Balbir S.
Linda S.
Sandra S.



Elizabeth V.
Sandra V.
Kathleen W.
Robert M.
Nick F.



ABSENTEES

Kyriacos A.
Mark A.
Fred B.
Mark C.
Arnim D.
John D.
Warner H.
Vidia J.
Dianne N.
Peter R.
Diane S.
Bruce T.
George T.
Karen V.

Carol A.
Kim B.
William E.
Helen E.
Lucie D.



Arland D.
Sarma E.
Sandra G.
Carol H.
Malcolm K.



Janice L.
Warren M.
Andrew M.
John M.
Winsome R.



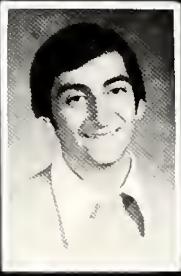
Patricia S.
Jung S.
Donna S.
Rosemina A.



ABSENTEES
Jonathan A.
Joe B.
Ellen B.
Lynn B.
Clarisse C.
Paula C.
Harry D.
Bill D.
Gordon E.
Michael F.
Constantin K.
John M.
Graham R.
Mickey S.
Linda T.
Tony C.

13G

Micheal E.
Joanne Chong
Moen C.
Greg D.
Edward D.



Lynda K.
Sophie K.
Janice Knickle
Joanne K.
John L.



Peter M.
Steve M.
Jamie S.
Bernadette V.
Doreen V.



Karim V.
Danny Wilson
Winnie W.
Calvin H.
Chris P.



Nurah F.
Steve I.
Nick S.
Donald S.
Bryan U.



ABSENTEES
Mike C.
Philip P.
Peter M.
Gary J.

*A yawn may signify the lack of a
couple of hours sleep;
But for us, it has signified an abundance of*



Accomplishments.

B.T.









serving personally
tel. 463-0743

FRANK O. SIMS
OPTICIAN

STOREFRONT 1628 Danforth Ave
OPTICIANS Toronto, Ont



LA RONDE SHOES

DOMESTIC & IMPORTED SHOES

FRANK CANNATARO WESTWOOD MALL
2050 Danforth Ave. Derry Rd & The Goreway
425-6696 677-9952



12A

Donald B.
Leonarda B.
Stephen B.
Mitchell B.
Kenneth E.



Timothy G.
Michael H.
Dammika K.
Dianne L.
Kenneth L.



Effy L.
Tryfon L.
Barbara M.
Martha M.
Louise Ng.



Marc P.
Stephen P.
Angelina P.
David R.
John S.



Mary S.
Mike T.



ABSENTEES
John M.
Yasmin N.

Roma A.
Branko A.
Christine B.
Anne C.
John D.



Giancarlo E.
Randolph H.
Dennis H.
Elizabeth K.
Michael K.



Anthony L.
Peter M.
Wayne M.
Kevin N.
Meto P.



Tracy Q.
Susanna R.
Linda S.
Karen S.
Wendy S.



Donna T.
Charles W.



ABSENTEES
Dorian B.
Eugene C.
Tino M.
Keith M.
Mary M.
Tony P.
Lora Y.

12C

Rafat A.
Sarah B.
Frederick C.
Barbara D.
Frank E.



Steven E.
Mary F.
Jim G.
David G.
Leslie K.



Frederick K.
David K.
Patricia M.
Bobby M.
Pamela M.



David M.
Christopher M.
Avangelia P.
Cindy P.
Deborah S.



Brian S.
David W.



ABSENTEES
Randolph B.
Richard E.
Andrew H.
Brett L.
Michael M.

Frederick M.
Richard M.
Cindy P.
Lynn T.
Jim Z.



Nick A.
Corinne A.
Leslie C.
Helen C.
Eileen C.



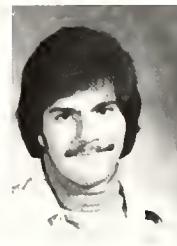
Arlene C.
Janice F.
Robert G.
Lindon H.
Rose K.



Diana K.
Irene K.
Nancy M.
Susan M.
Stephen N.



Jacqueline P.
Zissis P.
Cliff R.
Vicenzo R.
Elaine S.



John T.
George T.
R. Ruth
B. Poncho
Ronald T.



Henry Y.



ABSENTEES
Theresa A.
Tack J.
Anita L.

Micheal B.
Chris C.
Chang C.
Susan C.
Laura E.



Randy E.
Sharon H.
Deborah J.
Richard K.
Stephen M.



Patricia M.
Deborah M.
Andrea M.
Bruce N.
Susan P.



Anthony P.
Paul R.
Joseph S.
Victoria S.
Nick T.



Timothy W.
Randall W.



ABSENTEES
Ashok G.
Paul H.
Gordon J.
Donald M.
Mona M.
Michelle S.

Diane B.
Cathy B.
Diane C.
John D.
Rose F.



J. Forestieri
Robin F.
Heather H.
Morris M.
Sheryl N.



Freda N.
Diane P.
Lori P.
Tine Q.
K. Ramkumar



Tom R.
Jennifer S.
Nick T.
F. Veloria
Linda W.



Licia T.



ABSENTEES
T. Benenvuto
C. Buther
M. Doobs
R. Gubb
T. Kalsatos

M. Ling
D. Newton
M. Walch
I. Zalfackruden

12G

Paula A.
Nellie B.
Noula B.
Wayne B.
Chris B.



Julie B.
George D.
Susan F.
Derek H.
Tiina I.



Helen K.
Andrea K.
Maxine M.
Warren N.
Leonard P.



Elizabeth P.
Doug R.
Richard S.
Chris S.
Brigette T.



Peter T.
Ferlito T.
Pina V.



ABSENTEES
Kelly F.
Louis P.

Iqbal A.
Silvia A.
Beth B.
Rozmin B.
Andrew F.



Robert F.
Robert F.
Joanne F.
Danny G.
John H.



Jenny K.
Barb K.
Paul L.
Greg M.
John N.



Antonia P.
George P.
Surishlall R.
Amardeep S.
Stella S.



Billy S.
Laura Y.



ABSENTEES
Gloria B.
Philia D.
Nimet G.
Rocco G.

Larry M.
Vicky R.
Richard T.



Joy A.
Mary A.
Jeannette B.
Shea B.
Sandra C.



Debbie C.
Mike G.
Vicky K.
Flora L.
Hilkka P.



Nazneen N.
Nadine N.
Hilka P.
Bill P.
Carol R.



Dan S.
Martin S.
Debbie S.
Shery S.
Barbara T.



Ruby S.
Kelly V.
Isla W.
Tammy W.
Barbara P.



ABSENTEES
Cindy B.
Mike M.
Paul N.

Lisa B.
Peggy B.
Karen B.
Karen D.
Vassilios E.



Dawn H.
Frederica K.
Silvana K.
Diana K.
Mary M.



Brenda N.
Pat R.
Lucy S.
Donna S.
Karen T.



Sandra W.
Martha W.



ABSENTEES
Kimberley A.
Patricia G.
Jennifer H.
Dorothy K.
Larry M.
Sharon M.
Laurian O.
Elizabeth V.
Timothy W.



12K

Perry B.
Santo C.
Wayne C.
Jacqueline F.
Kristie F.



Rosemary H.
David K.
Brian K.
Keith L.
Christine M.



Spiros M.
Brett C.
Paul M.
Ruby M.
Mark N.



Michael P.
Brian R.
Daphne T.
Richard V.



ABSENTEES
Brian H.
Debra I.
Dennis L.
Henrietta L.
Rod M.
Tony R.
Joe S.
Tom V.



Eva B.
Henry C.
Debbie C.
Diane D.
Gertrude E.



Timmy G.
Paul G.
Provenzina G.
Peter H.
Bruce J.



Hiromi K.
Robert L.
Michael L.
Bruce M.
Paul M.



James M.
Anthony N.
Elizabeth P.
Sharon P.
Stephen P.



Robert S.
Donna T.
Emanuel T.
Joseph T.



ABSENTEES
Brian A.
Isi E.
Elizabeth P.
Danny R.
Gwen Y.

12M

Joanna B.
Paul B.
Athanasia C.
Sandra C.
Georgina D.



Randy F.
Karen F.
Frank G.
Greg I.
Michelle L.



Glen L.
Marie M.
Laura M.
Mary N.
Eero N.



Helen P.
Mary Ann R.
Jaqueline S.
Frances T.
Christopher W.



Elizabeth Y.



ABSENTEES
Diana C.
Steven D.
David F.
Vicji H.

Stephen K.
Helen M.
Micheal M.



Harry A.
Peter B.
Hazel B.
Cherylanne B.
Helen B.



Patricia F.
Wayne F.
Marilyn G.
Patti H.
Arlene K.



Gary K.
Louise M.
Helen M.
Eric M.
Sharon N.



Carmela O.
Mimi R.
Kathy S.
Leslie T.
Gary T.



Steven W.



ABSENTEES
Ronald C.
Clyde G.
Thomas L.
Alex M.

Sylvia M.
Jeffrey M.
Ken S.
Peter S.

Polle A.
Mike B.
Richard B.
Angeline C.
Maxine C.



Gilbert D.
Petro D.
Sarah D.
Leah H.
Jillian J.



Bibi K.
Rudolph K.
Milan L.
Dennis M.
James M.



Rocca M.
Sharon M.
Lubitsa N.
Demitra P.
Marko P.



Uli R.
Joanne S.
Gabriella S.
Peter T.
Grant T.



Chris W.
Helen Z.



ABSENTEES
George B.
Stephen H.
Micheal H.
Randy P.

Nikolina A.
Lorraine B.
Kelly B.
Peter C.
Paula D.



Ruth F.
Randy G.
Cindy G.
Tom G.
Angela H.



Karen H.
Judy J.
Debbie K.
Valerei K.
Ingrid L.



Weida M.
Carson M.
Kay M.
Frank O.
Larry R.



Brad S.
Karen S.
Darlene W.
Susan W.



ABSENTEES
Christine G.
Bob M.
Mike M.

Glenn T.
Tim Y.
Sun L.

12R

Angelica B.
Rebel B.
Koruna B.
Loretta C.
Jacqueline D.



Mathew H.
Samuel H.
Uichol K.
Paul L.
Maret L.



James M.
Steve M.
Lynda M.
Eric P.
Wendy R.



Evelyn R.
Micheal R.
Kiran S.
Malle V.
Richard W.



ABSENTEES
Deborah A.
David C.
Milan F.
Michele H.
William M.
John M.
Christopher N.
Celia P.
M. Paul
Linda S.
Valelka T.
Selina Y.

Shellina A.
Greg M.
North C.
Susan C.
Janice D.



Bessie F.
Gail F.
Linda G.
Kathy H.
Patty K.



Marion K.
Sandy M.
Tony Mauro
Louise M.
Tiina N.



Eva P.
Scott P.
Sophie S.
Mitra S.
Barbara S.



Elaine T.
Dijana Z.



ABSENTEES
Florence B.
Ruth C.
Marie H.
Gary M.

Eva P.
Greg B.
Steve C.
Carol D.
Nancy G.

Bernice B.
Emanuel C.
Marcia C.
Wayne D.
Evelyn D.



Susan M.
Brett N.
Jim P.
Rose P.
Pauline V.



Shameen W.
Cheryl W.



ABSENTEES
Gerald A.
Derek B.
Christine B.
Howard E.
James G.
Wayne H.
Debbie H.
Mario M.
Robert M.
Guido P.
Stephen R.
Ross R.
Anne S.
Reta S.
Dianne S.





Life -

*It means something
different to every creature
on this earth!*

J.B.K.





*Assorted
Pips*



11A

Judith B.
Elizabeth B.
Tom B.
Gwen C.
Rosamund G.



Richard H.
Karen H.
Don R.
Greg K.
Gordon L.



Lilian M.
Josephine M.
Marney P.
Donna R.
James S.



Walter Y.
Jane W.



ABSENTEES
Tom B.
Cheryl H.
Donna K.
Michael M.
Lynn M.
Eric O.
Donn T.
Jane W.



Lui A.
Pradeep A.
Joseph B.
James B.
Kerry B.



Pauline C.
Gorette C.
Katherine E.
Ronald F.
Katrina G.



John G.
Linda H.
Tammy H.
Tracy H.
Kirby J.



Brian K.
Kumudini K.
Mei Yee L.
Lily L.
Moira M.



Kevin M.
Teresa M.
Linda P.
Mark R.
Matthew S.



Haroula T.
Carol W.



ABSENTEES
Karen C.
Rajinder D.
Dennis H.
Guionar L.
Margret O.

Nancy P.
Robert S.
Allan S.
Diane V.
Robert S.

11C

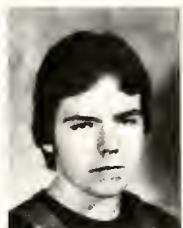
Katherine B.
Kim B.
Nancy B.
David C.
Bonnie C.



Elizabeth C.
Joanne E.
Dianne F.
Laila G.
Jim G.



Micheal K.
Carmela L.
Robert L.
Roula M.
Douglas M.



Joanne N.
Kelly Nolan.
Wendy O.
Dorthy P.
Gorgina P.



Rose P.
Aker R.
Cathy S.
Rose S.
Mike S.



Peter T.
Eva V.
Elaine V.
B. Mindle.
Angela V.



Deborah A.
Rosa C.
Liz C.
Diane C.
Glenna C.



Nurjahan D.
Sheryl G.
Everton L.
Maria M.
June M.



Sandra M.
Shela N.
Sue P.
Bev P.
Valerie W.



Russle T.



ABSENTEES
Wyndell B.
Les C.
Colleen D.
Frank G.
Janice S.
Donald S.
Jeff W.



11C's ABSENTEES
Bessie K.
A. Valerio

Brian A.
Mark H.
Wendy J.
Mary L.
Deborah M.



Ellen M.
Kirk O.
Kimberly K.
Anita S.
Robert S.



Sunny S.
Susan T.
Valerie W.
Andrew W.
Vivi Z.



ABSENTEES
Jeffrey B.
Shelly C.
Jeffrey F.
Karen J.
Eugene K.
Patricia P.
William
Jean S.
Christine T.



Robert B.
Sharon B.
Nancy C.
Judith D.
Leona E.



Andrew G.
Frederick H.
Jim I.
Andrew K.
Cheryl M.



Jennifer M.
Ingrid N.
Alice O.
Nashila P.
Draga P.



Gabriel R.
Rhonda R.
Donna S.
Donald S.
Tat Man S.



Lydia T.
Steven W.
Elizabeth Y.
Jim Y.



ABSENTEES
Lawrence A.
David G.
Michael K.
Susan K.
Ted P.
John S.
J.N.

11G

Susan A.
Lucy A.
Jenny C.
Bev D.
Rick D.



Cora D.
Beth D.
Danny E.
Chris H.
Cindy H.



Rick I.
Ted K.
Karen L.
Gina M.
Pat M.



Tony Ng
Tim S.
Rosie W.
Kyoung Y.



ABSENTEES
Rose B.
Cathy C.
Linda H.
Cindy H.
Brian M.
Randy R.
John N.
Frances R.



Mary B.
Kimberly B.
Nancy B.
Lori D.
Irene D.



Linda C.
Elizabeth H.
Suzanne H.
Tonie J.
David C.



Kevin K.
Gail K.
Adelle L.
David M.
Heather M.



Frank P.
Tamara P.
Dina P.
Joseph P.
Heather R.



Heather S.
Jaak T.
Leonard T.
Tim W.



ABSENTEES
Peter F.
Shamniz J.
Anthony R.

Collette B.
Eula C.
Heather D.
Georgina H.
Brenda J.



Janice K.
Yu Miu L.
Peter P.
Bradley P.
Marian P.



Lucas P.
Susan R.
Gordon St. P.
Victor W.



ABSENTEES
Georgia D.
John F.
Tessie G.
Marion J.
George K.
Albert K.
Kenneth M.
Dianne M.
Teresa O.
Matina S.



Valerie B.
Susan D.
Frank F.
Laura G.
Athina G.



Labrina G.
Rosemarie G.
Joanne H.
Paul J.
Winsome J.



Filomena L.
Linda M.
Dean M.
Jacqueline M.
William S.



Amoy Y.



ABSENTEES
Thomas B.
Terence C.
Nancy E.
Victor F.
Theresa G.
Laureen G.
Marilyn H.
Christopher M.
Robert O.
Dianne W.
Sandra W.
Cathy W.
Charlotte B.



11K

Lina A.
Annette B.
John B.
Freida C.
Alisa D.



Diane D.
Maria D.
John E.
Ian G.
Ruth H.



Sophy H.
Elsa H.
Jim K.
Aili K.
John M.



Aminmohamed M.
Brian M.
Bessie O.
Alexander P.
Ralph P.



Karen R.
Daniel R.
Rosie S.
Patricia S.
K. Jung.



ABSENTEES
Tony G.
Elsa H.
Susan K.
Carolina P.

Luisa S.
Georgina T.
Toulla T.
Joanne Y.

Holly B.
Vickie B.
Rosi D.
Anthony F.
Norine F.



Maria G.
Helen I.
Lorna M.
Catherine M.
Ruth M.



Aysha P.
Marie R.
John S.
Margret S.
Susan T.



Helen T.
Linda W.
Lydia W.



ABSENTEES
Pamela A.
Tom B.
Paul C.
Linda D.
Shaheen F.
Richard G.
Denise H.
Norm L.
Leighton M.



11M

Jacquelynne C.
Jenifer D.
Peter G.
Bruno G.
Mark J.



Reginald L.
Betty L.
Mary L.
Daniel M.
Donald M.



Anne M.
Dave M.
Sylvia M.
Greg R.
Carol R.



Ruth T.
Catherine W.



ABSENTEES
Stuart B.
Steven B.
Mario F.
Lorraine H.
Mary K.
Pantelis K.
Karim M.
Danny P.
Donald R.
Stephen S.



Frank B.
Guy C.
Albert F.
Anthony G.
Peter K.



David L.
Mihkel M.
James M.
Ethan P.
Bruce P.



David S.
Tom T.
B. Snowdon



ABSENTEES
Mark B.
Karim J.
Kathryn J.
Mart P.
Myong-Hyun R.
Walt S.
Hazel S.
Elvan Y.



Tyron A.
Steve B.
Paul C.
Raymond D.
Danny E.



Micheal H.
Steven K.
George K.
Sean L.
Hugh M.



Russell M.
Bruce N.
David P.
William R.
Micheal S.



Ric S.
Alan V.
Saba W.



Patricia B.
Lynn B.
Christopher D.
Joanne D.
Peter F.



Deborah G.
Angela H.
Jule J.
Cheryl M.
Nancy P.



Shawn P.
Micheal R.
Gus S.
Marie S.
Janice T.



Sandra W.
Harvey W.



ABSENTEES
Patricia D.
Clara F.
Donna K.
Arlene K.
Mike K.
Jody M.
Louise M.
Donald P.
Janice P.
Brent S.
Gail S.



11R

Ann B.
Calvin B.
Chris B.
Cheryl C.
Craig D.



Ingrid G.
Joe G.
Darlene G.
Karen G.
Scott H.



Douglas H.
Paul J.
Stewart K.
Sandy M.
Sherry M.



Teresa M.
Patrick M.
Dorothy P.
Parmjit P.
Ross P.



Dianne R.
John R.
Chris S.
Julie S.
Bruce W.



ABSENTEES
Diana C.
Stephen H.
Douglas S.
Bill S.

Steven A.
Arlene B.
Sandro C.
Deborah C.
Kimberly D.



Shawn D.
Anne F.
Joanna F.
Mark H.
Richard H.



Lynda J.
Suzana J.
Craig K.
James L.
Janet L.



Michael M.
Robert M.
Maria M.
Natalino M.
Anna N.



Sonya P.
Donald R.
Carol R.
Nada S.
Robert S.



Deborah S.
Nick T.
John T.
Susan T.



ABSENTEES
Evelyn K.
Constantinos P.
Peter S.
Velma W.
Joan W.

Joseph A.
Garry B.
Robert C.
John F.
Kenneth G.



Paul H.
Ian K.
Jeffrey L.
Robert M.
Anthony M.



Stephen M.
Stephen M.
Leslie P.
Todd R.
Bish S.



Steve W.
A. Thomas



ABSENTEES
Robert C.
Robert C.
Betrum H.
Keith R.
David R.
Robert R.
William S.
George S.
Rafel T.
A. Thomas



Tony A.
Seeta B.
Winston B.
Julie B.
Jean B.



Stelious C.
Rusty C.
Sopjie D.
Joe F.
Robert F.



Andrew H.
Charles K.
David L.
May L.
Randolph M.



Brenda R.
Robert S.
L. Dakessabdro
Micheal S.



ABSENTEES
Adolf B.
Derek C.
Carmelo C.
Mark H.
Anna V.



Irene A.
David B.
John C.
Claire C.
Edward D.



Edward D.
Carmelita G.
Kimberley H.
Mark H.
Gordon H.



Marlene K.
Anne K.
Sue K.
Libero L.
Anita L.



Aris M.
Donna M.
Ken M.
Martha N.
Donna R.



Aziz R.
Sirpa S.
Dong S.
Katherine S.
Adam V.



Christopher W.
Lori Y.
Teika Z.



ABSENTEES
Angeline C.
John P.

Carolyn B.
Jennifer B.
Angela C.
Angelo D.
Lilian F.



Rebecca F.
Janice H.
Kenneth K.
Ellen M.
Teresa M.



Patty M.
Michele M.
Dijana R.
Maria S.
Shawn T.



Gail T.
Lorna W.
Cecilia Y.



ABSENTEES
Betty C.
Bonita D.
Cheryl H.
Cynthia H.
Darlene J.
Marie W.
Cheryl W.



*It passes unheeded.
Escapes unnoticed.
Steady, methodical
People rushing,
Surging forward,
Trying to beat
The endless progression.*

A.M.

Cross



Country

Run.

*Run as far as you
can.*

As fast as you can.

Let loose

And go.

Be free:

*But be prepared
to be
caught.*

A.M.





*Time is running out ...
but we will win!!!*







*The Joys and Pains
of our
Football Teams*





10A

Alexander H.
David I.
Diane J.
Donna L.
Karen M.



Paula P.
Cheryl S.
Andrew S.
Kerry T.



ABSENTEES
Michael B.
Gregory C.
Wayne C.
Glenn D.
Vito D.
Irene D.
Carlos F.
Giusippina G.
Daniel H.
John K.
Andrew K.
Frances L.
Wayne M.
Ann M.
Walter M.
Alfred R.
George S.
Mark T.



Terry C.
Kimberley G.
Barbara M.
April Q.
Brenda R.



Glenn W.
Tina S.



ABSENTEES

Alyce B.
Darlene B.
Davy B.
Bernard B.
Kimberley D.
Frances D.
Sandra G.
Young-Ho H.
David J.
Lori M.
Margret O.
Frank P.
Gary P.
Susan S.
Mary S.



10C

Peter A.
Ronald C.
Sandra C.
William D.
Chul Soo L.



Carolyn K.
Leo L.
Joseph M.
Norman O.
Sophie S.



William W.



ABSENTEES
Charlotte B.
James F.
Barbara F.
Terry G.
Kenneth K.
Barbara L.
Robert L.
Douglas M.
Robin M.
Fotini S.
Anna S.
Chris T.
Patricia W.
Robert W.



Donna A.
Stephen M.
Eleni S.
Catherine T.
J. Declaro



Mark W.



ABSENTEES
Ronald B.
David B.
Andrew B.
Lucia C.
Robert D.
Michael D.
Ian F.
Tom K.
Desmond M.
Viola M.
Freida P.
Mike P.
Fergus P.
Victor P.
William R.
Leonard R.
Wildaann R.
Ron S.
Philip S.
Karen T.
J. Declaro
Arthur W.



10E

Kathy C.
Brenda D.
Verna K.
Daniel L.
Mary-Ann M.



Ian M.
Pirjo N.
Helen S.
Karen S.
Gail S.



John S.
Rae Y.
Williams



ABSENTEES
Tony A.
Martin B.
Stephaine B.
Duncan B.
Jim F.
Jeff G.
Kevin G.
Norman G.
Monique J.
Mirza K.
Soula R.
Charlie R.
Carol S.
Todd S.
Patrick V.



Lorraine C.
Shirley D.
David J.
Lesianne L.
Brenda M.



Constance R.
Susan S.
Laura S.
Carol H.
Sandra B.



ABSENTEES
Frances B.
Angelica B.
Cindy B.
Vincent C.
Rachele F.
Lina L.
Pauline P.
Leon T.
Sally V.
Lynn W.



10G

Shelley A.
Anthony B.
Merle C.
Jenny D.
David G.



Maria G.
Karen G.
Nella G.
Anna H.
Leanne J.



Bichara K.
Bruce M.
Janice M.
Steve M.
Anna N.



Elizabeth O.
Angelo P.
Dianne R.
Leesa R.
Annmarie S.



Helen S.
Jill S.
Lorraine S.
Erik V.
Nancy W.



Michail W.



ABSENTEES
Paul G.
Kimberley W.

Kenneth B.
Catherine C.
Karen C.
Mitzi C.
Mario D.



Lorraine D.
Joan F.
Scott G.
Linda H.
Garry H.



Douglas J.
Ingrid K.
Alexander M.
Shelley M.
Marlene M.



Scott P.
Brend S.
Padmini S.
Laurie S.
James T.



Donna E.
Guy M.



ABSENTEES
Kyriaki A.
John C.
David F.
Stella G.
Susan H.
David I.
Dean O.
Howard T.



David A.
Sylvia B.
Deborah B.
Denton B.
Brian C.



Georgina C.
David G.
Johanne G.
Dawn G.
Paul H.



Ernest J.
Bradley K.
Donald K.
Joel M.
Donald M.



John N.
Zully O.
Nora O.
Scott P.
Wade P.



Robert P.
Karen R.
Stavros R.
Gary S.
Vasiliki T.



Chris T.
Lenny V.
Esther Y.



ABSENTEES
Christopher C.

Monica B.
John B.
Celine C.
Tony C.
Toney D.



Georgina D.
Mike D.
Joe F.
Barry G.
Scott G.



Steven H.
Brian K.
Carol K.
Stephen L.
Effie L.



Cathy M.
Dana M.
Dimitra P.
Steven P.
Ron P.



Niki R.
Paul S.
Jim S.
John T.
Tiina V.



ABSENTEES
Jim A.
Lynda B.
Stephen M.

10K

Alba A.
Derek E.
Brenda G.
Spiriden K.
Tom K.



Ogla L.
Peter L.
Carmelina L.
Donald M.
Flocerlida P.



Karen Q.
Jackie S.
Sandra S.
Deborah T.
Dorothy V.



David W.
David Y.
J. Bagara.



ABSENTEES
Kathleen B.
Sharon B.
Terry F.
Robert T.



Elati A.
George C.
John C.
Andy C.
Gill D.



Janice D.
Mary F.
Sean F.
Derek H.
Mary H.



Kevin H.
Debbie H.
Joanne J.
Heather J.
Pauline K.



Esther L.
Willy M.
John M.
Cathy S.
Tom T.



Susan C.



ABSENTEES
Jackie A.
George G.
John J.



10M

Brian A.
Wayne B.
Rick B.
Michelle D.
Terry D.



Kevin F.
Larry G.
Robert H.
Shirley H.
Ann H.



Debbie L.
Robin L.
Fred M.
Pat M.
Alex M.



Kathy M.
Glenn M.
Graham M.
Ingrid P.
Patti R.



Orville T.
Shirley W.
Marijana H.



ABSENTEES
Mark C.
Chris F.
Michael P.
Cindy M.

Anna-Maria A.
Janice A.
Kevin B.
Jacqueline B.
Carole C.



Elaine D.
Mark D.
Pauline D.
Kathleen G.
Cheryl H.



Brian H.
Karon H.
Paul L.
Stephen M.
Alexander P.



Janice P.
Nora P.
Margaret S.
Catherine S.
Janette S.



Rudolf V.
Mary W.
Brenda W.



ABSENTEES
James D.
Marion G.
Sophie T.

100

Ronald B.
Richard B.
Peter B.
Karen C.
Earl D.



Krisztina D.
Annette F.
Diana J.
Helen K.
Elanor M.



Brenda M.
Richard M.
Colleen N.
Marian N.
Karen M.



Cathy S.
Adele S.
Kay S.
Donna S.
Silvi T.



Brent T.
Melanie W.
Andrew W.
Catherine Z.



ABSENTEES

Don H.
Robert L.
Keith P.
Peter P.



10P

Steve B.
Mike B.
Nancy C.
Dia C.
David D.



Maurice G.
Roger G.
Robert H.
Barry J.
Robert J.



Alan K.
Brent M.
John M.
Tim M.
Jean M.



Irene M.
Tom M.
Karen N.
David P.
Glenn S.



Jeanette S.
Niun Y.



ABSENTEES
Brian H.
Barbara H.
Sherri N.
Don P.
Jim T.



Peter A.
Kelly Chan.
Joseph C.
James F.
Edward G.



Craig H.
Colin J.
Jim K.
Lennifer L.
Katherina M.



Tim M.
Mark M.
Bill N.
Wally N.
Elizabeth P.



Ross R.
Luigi R.
Tim S.
Greg S.
Guy T.



Kerie W.
Elise W.
Glenn Y.
Gus S.



ABSENTEES
Sharon B.
Yeung-Ken K.
Debbie K.
Norm L.
Sean M.
Tim S.

10S

Leslie A.
MaryAnn A.
Maritza C.
Frank D.
Kevin F.



Lorraine H.
John I.
Christopher K.
Bruce K.
Charlie L.



Susan M.
Vesna M.
Carlos M.
Lina M.
David M.



William M.
Violeta N.
Sandra R.
Wayne S.
Timothy S.



Frank S.
Marilyn T.
Steven T.
Vito V.



ABSENTEES
Deborah B.
Sharon H.
Debbie H.
Simone L.
Faye M.
William M.

Imtiaz A.
Yens B.
Sin Yee C.
James C.
Cheryl D.



Bessie D.
Craig F.
Stephen G.
Philip H.
Tiina J.



Joanne K.
Milcho L.
Helen L.
Debbie M.
Randy M.



Pamela M.
Margaret M.
Peter P.
Spiros P.
Joseph P.



Euthalia P.
Jon P.
Michael S.
Tajbinder S.
Tom T.



ABSENTEES
Howard B.
Loretta D.
Kelly F.
Tony G.
Kevin I.
Felino V.

Stephen A.
Garry B.
Garry C.
Joanna C.
Garry D.



Donald D.
Ilias G.
Thomas G.
Eva H.
Richard J.



Theodore K.
Alonzo K.
Jose L.
Andy L.
Allen L.



Kimberly L.
Deborah M.
Asko M.
Kenneth M.
Shellina N.



John P.
Mona S.
Victoria S.
Cathy S.
Chris T.



Diane Y.



ABSENTEES
Bradley H.
Mary M.
Lydia T.

Cheryl B.
Ann C.
Debra C.
Anna-Maria D.
Wanda D.



Cristine E.
Deborah G.
Catherine I.
Kelly K.
Nadine M.



Elida N.
Mary P.
Anna P.
Marion P.
Nina R.



Penny R.
Elanor T.
Elke T.
Vicki T.
Helen T.



Patricia W.
Susan W.



ABSENTEES
Vilma C.
Elizabeth D.
Joanne D.
Marilyn P.
Lorie R.
Susanne T.

10W

Robyn A.
Edith B.
Karen B.
Dianne C.
Annie C.



Linda C.
Brian H.
Roy J.
Valerie K.
Anna-Marie L.



Lisa L.
Rosemina M.
Lily N.
Susan O.
Rita R.



Susie R.
Shila T.
George V.
Peter Y.



ABSENTEES
Carmela C.
Carol C.
Harriet G.
Carmela L.
Andrew M.
Cindy P.
Barry A.
Vera T.
Debbie V.





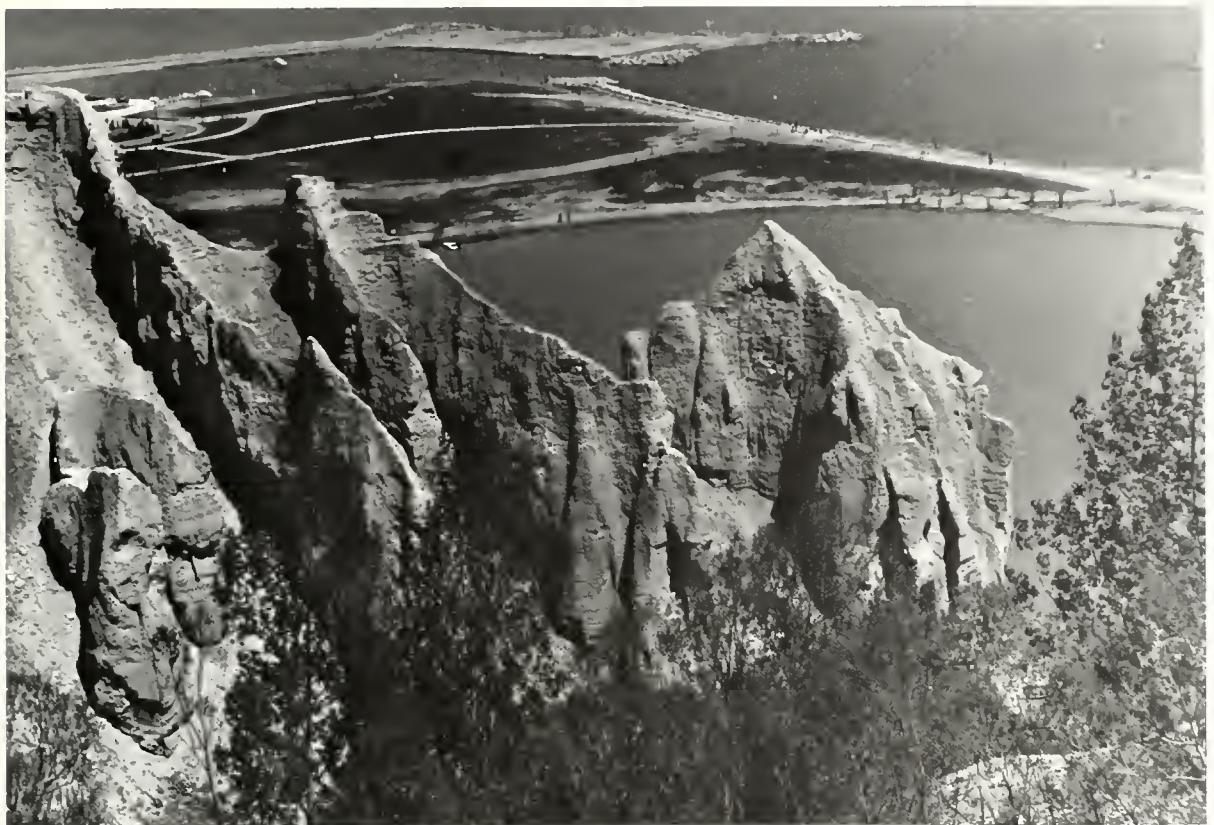
CONTENTS OF A TREE ;
3,470 EXAMS,
78 PROJECTS,
134 ESSAYS,
45 TEXT BOOKS,
569 PENCILS,
AND OF COURSE,
THIS YEARBOOK.

IF ONLY THE PAPER
WOULD STAY ON THE TREES !



*Travel the path of life
Conquer its obstacles
Experience its joys
Be content.*

J.B.K.





1091 VITORIA PARK at ST.CLAIR
SCARBOROUGH

FOR DELIVERY
\$4.00 AND OVER ON FOOD

CALL 759-2253

STORE HOURS:

MONDAY TO THURSDAY 11:00-2:00am

FRIDAY & SATURDAY 11:00 3:00 am

SUNDAY 4:00pm to 12:00 MIDNIGHT

10% OFF FOR ANY PICK-UP ORDER



HAIRPORT
HAIRPO
MEN'S HAIR
HAIR STYLING
CENTRE
2575 DANFORTH AVE
MAIN SQUARE MALL
PH 691-9879
3258 EGLINTON AVE
EAST BRANCH
PH 261-9879





*Fund Raising
1976*

*We raised over
5,000 dollars; a record
amount for E.Y.C.I.*





Senior

Commencement





Advancing out into the world.

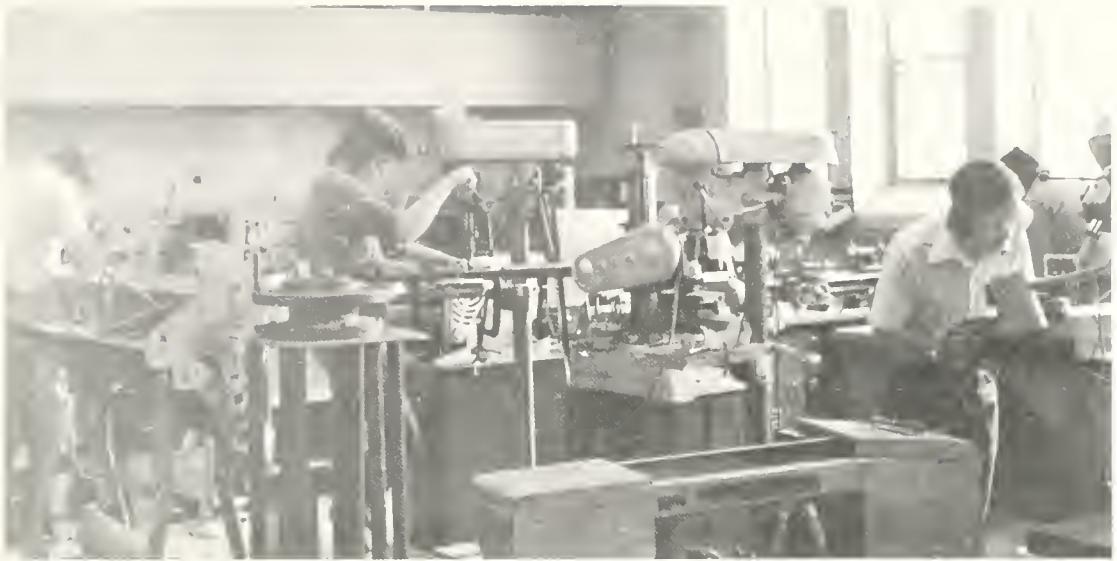
Junior Commencement

*Looking forward to
another year?*









**THE
STARCASE**

FIRST IN FASHION FOR YOU

2086 DANFORTH AVENUE
TORONTO

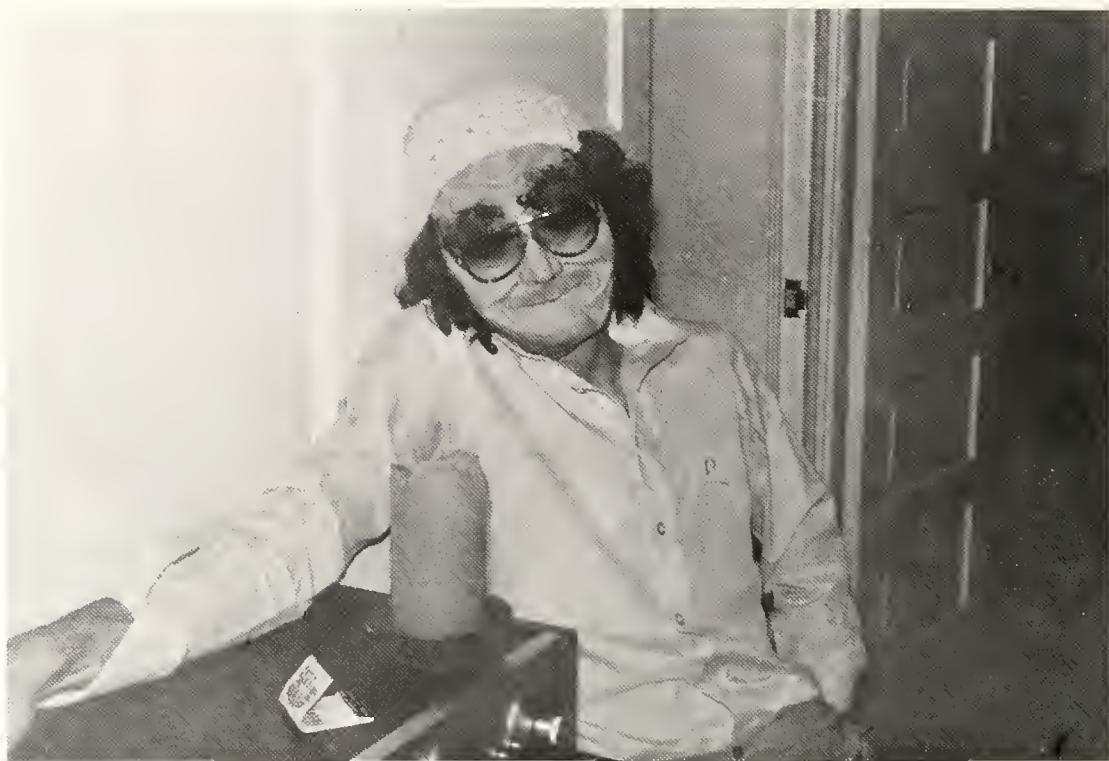
423-4460

TAYLOR HOME HARDWARE

1000 COXWELL AVE., TORONTO
425-8585

VALUE — SERVICE — DEPENDABILITY





COMPLIMENTS OF
BRUCE SMITH, SUNOCO SERVICE

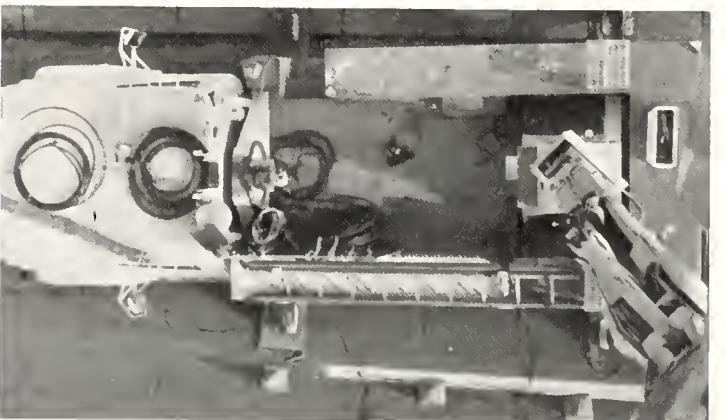
30 LAIRD DR AT MILLWOOD RD
Serving Leaside & East York Residents
For Past 25 Years

COMPLIMENTS OF
IRENE'S BEAUTY SALONS

TORONTO ONTARIO
1056 COXWELL AVE
(AT O'CONNOR DR)
PHONE 425 9080

PORT CARLING
JOSEPH & BAILEY ST
PHONE 765-3901







BEST WISHES TO
MY OLD
SCHOOL

PAUL WILLISON
FOR CHRYSLER



EGLINTON JUST EAST OF
THE DON VALLEY
PARKWAY

SERVICE 757-1135
SALES 759-4137
PARTS 759-4145

BARTLEY'S * HOME FREEZER SUPPLY
247 CHISHOLM AVE * CALL 694-0058
Selling Only Red Brands, A-C Beef
Guaranteed Tender * Budget Terms Available *
Wholesale Supplies to the Home Freezer Owner



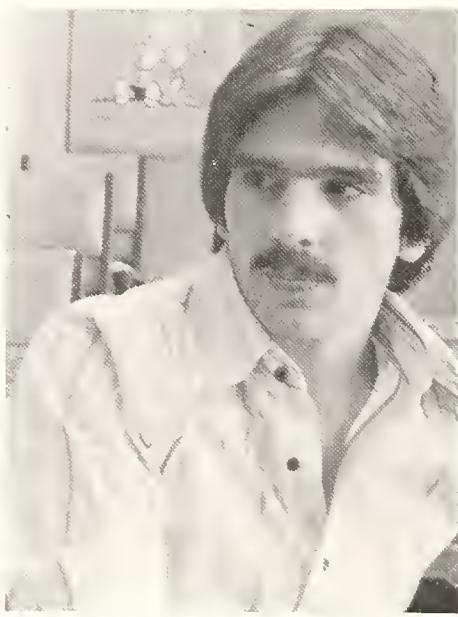
And, as the Cock crew those who stood before
The Tavern shouted — Open then the Door!

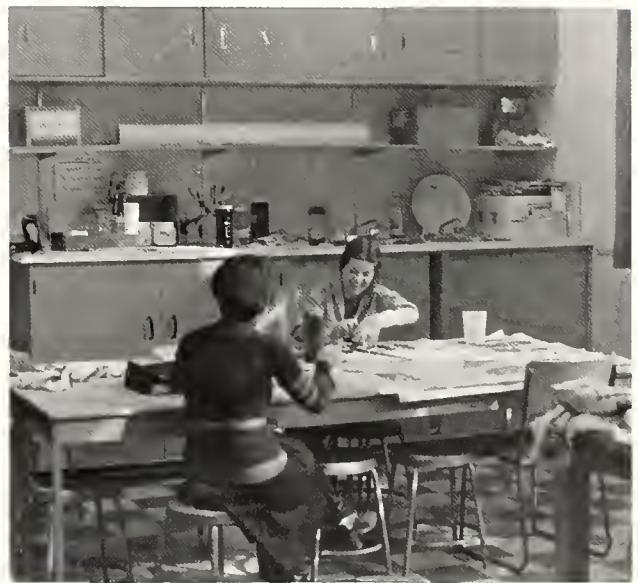
You know how little while we have to stay

And, once departed, may return once more.

Edward Fitzgerald.







ART





R E U N I O N

The telephone rang repeatedly. Carl was asleep until the . . . reverberated throughout his brain like his worst loved alarm clock. As he always did when he awoke suddenly, he groped for his wristwatch. Marsha, his wife, looked on from the other side of the bed. She had also awakened to the sound. Familiar to his involuntary routine, she nevertheless felt exasperated by it. Who reached for watches when they had clocks?

The watch wasn't one of those luminous kinds. Carl couldn't yet afford it. Oh, his job as senior post office clerk paid enough for even trivial luxuries like that. Instead, he held the watch he did have up to the light of the streetlamps which was filtering into their bedroom through the reedy curtains. It was eleven thirty. My God, who calls up at that time of the night? Fumbling with the telephone receiver, he cradled it beside his head. Marsha was exasperated with that old habit as well.

"Hello? Who is this?"

"Carl? Carl Munson? Is that really you?"

The inanities sounded vaguely familiar. Carl couldn't place the voice of the caller.

"I've got no time for games. Who is this?"

"Charlie Martin. You remember me, dontcha Carl?"

Of course, Charlie Marin. Why, he hadn't even thought of him since high school. He hadn't thought of many people since high school.

"Sure . . . sure I do. Charlie, how are you? Haven't seen you in years." Since that last school dance of their senior year, to be exact. Yes, Carl remembered Charlie. The old impressions were coming rushing back now.

"Years, Carl. We haven't seen each other in years. A shame. Say, how's Betty?"

"Marsha."

"Right, Marsha. Say, how is she, anyway?"

The liar. He damn well knew her name. It was hot at that dance. A wet June night - a Saturday, if he remembered correctly. They were only eighteen or so at that time. Feelings ran high. They always do at that age. It was hot at that dance. Charlie used to wear glasses, and they kept fogging up on him as he

travelled from a hot area to a cold area. Every so often, someone would walk to the comparative calm and cool of the parking lot outside the gym. Marsha did. She had gone steady with Carl for a while by that time. He had wondered why she left him alone on the dance floor so abruptly. Curious, he followed. He later found out that George, another boy, and Charlie were already out in the lot. George had gone to a nearby restaurant for a drink. Suddenly, there was a scream. What had happened? He didn't want to think about it. But Charlie knew Marsha's name.

Marsha had fallen back to sleep. Just as suddenly, she revived.

"Who is it, Carl?" she whispered.

"Charlie. Charlie Martin. You remember him, don't you?"

"Yes, Yes, I remember. What does he want?"

Carl thought he detected a note of fear or something else in her voice. Maybe it was just his imagination.

"I forgot to ask." He re-cradled the telephone.

"Charlie, what were you calling about, anyway?"

"It's like this Carl . . ." His voice had lost some of its old youthful timbre over the last twenty-five years. Perhaps they had all lost something.

". . . A reunion of the old school class, the Saturday after this one."

"Just a second, Charlie. You don't mind being called that, do you?"

He thought he was being considerate, but then remembered that the caller had introduced himself by that name. He felt rather foolish.

"No, not at all. It's still Carl, isn't it?"

"Yes. What is the date that Saturday?"

"June 22."

Carl repeated the date over in his mind. That date brought back strange, dark memories.

"At the school, I suppose?"

"Yeah, Carl. I'm a teacher there now you know."

Carl didn't know that. He smiled at the irony of it all. Carl Munson, all high hopes, had become a post office clerk. Slow Charlie - everybody's favourite punching bag, verbal and otherwise - a teacher. Unbelievable.

"Congratulations. What subject?"

"Biology."

Incredible. There seemed to be so many things about Charle Martin he never fully appreciated.

June 22.

It was the walls. That's what was really different. They were all sprinkled with green flakes and paint now. They used to be yellow.

It was the teachers. Did his old teachers really average sixty years or over in age? Perhaps that was just a myth. But, my God! You really could not tell the students from the teachers. The students, however, were all dressed up in their uniform of non-conformity - denim jeans. Carl had to obey a strict dress code in his time. Maybe things hadn't changed so much.

"Hello, Carl." The voice sounded familiar, but the face, the clothes, the body . . . could it really be . . . ?

"Charlie?"

"Shh."

"'Mr. Martin.' Schools may have degenerated into near chaos - you should see what it's like between periods - but we still keep our genteel titles."

"Mr. Martin. Sorry." Carl smiled.

Charlie cleared his throat. "Where's Betty?"

"Marsha." Damned liar.

"Marsha, sorry."

"She's over there" - he pointed towards a classroom being used as a cloak-room.

"Let me help her." Charlie disappeared into the room, leaving Carl to ponder the beautiful young girl who was selling yearbooks. Before he became embarrassingly excited, Charlie and Marsha emerged from the room.

"Brought a reunion yearbook, Carl? Great production this year." He was beginning to sound like some of the more sickening rah-rah types he and Carl had both disliked back in school.

"I'll pass for awhile, Charlie." Something had flickered across his mind. The situation seemed vaguely familiar, ominous. But why? He was being irrational. "Say, Charlie, isn't there a dance here tonight? Marsha's been promising to teach me the 'Bump'."

"That's right, Carl." He examined his expensive looking watch. Carl did not fail to notice that. "Matter of fact, it starts right about now. You could try the

'Disco Duck' as well, Carl."

Carl decided he'd pass on that as well.

It was incredibly hot in the new gymnasium they had built on the side of the old one. Charlie - "Mr. Martin" - suffered fogged up glasses as he went from one area to another, generally justifying his existence.

Marsha had disappeared after giving up on teaching Carl the "Bump." Charlie had no trouble with that particular dance.

Suddenly he heard a scream. A girl from the student council was recoiling in shock from the door of the staff lounge next to the gymnasium. Carl, curious, walked over, trodding over some spent soft drink cups on the way.

Martin was lying on top of Marsha, on a couch. They were naked.

Marsha's eyes darted wildly across those of the onlookers, until they met Carl's. She became afraid.

"It's not like you think, Carl." Her voice faltered. "I . . . I love Charlie."

Carl was in shock.

"I . . . I've loved him deeply for several years now, Carl. We invited you here tonight to bring it all out into the open. We were going to tell you about us, after the dance. We didn't want you to find out like this." Her voice trailed off. "We thought the door was locked . . ."

Carl's eyes were narrowed. "Did he - did he rape you twenty-five years ago?" he demanded.

"No! No, it wasn't like that, Carl. I guess you could say we consummated our relationship at that dance back then. I'm . . . sorry."

Carl turned and ran out of the school.

The last earthly sound that Carl Munson heard after he shot himself with a cheap handgun he had bought, was what seemed to be a weather report on the ambulance radio. The announcer said it was a hot, humid Saturday on the ambulance radio. The Announcer said it was a hot, humid Saturday night. The hottest it had been on this June 22 in twenty five years . . .

Tim Allan

FIRST DAY AT EYCI

She,
shy, lost,
nervous, eager, sleepless,
wandered into class to day.
Life is so complex that
she wonders what future
waits for her,
anxious, unknowing,
here.

He,
brash, cocky,
but underneath just
as timid as she,
swaggered into class. He thinks,
"The teacher's old, past
twenty-five. Work'll be
much harder
here."

They
nod, smile, --
one familiar face
thank goodness, in the
sea of unfamiliar heads here.
"I'll sit beside her,"
he thinks, already
life's better
here.



A reflection of the past,
A glimpse of the future,
A feeling for the present,
And the love we feel for
our experiences and friend-
ships.

S.D. Mulveney

A REQUIEM FOR REMEMBRANCE DAY

World War II,
 what was it all for?
 The peace you fought to restore, never has come
 Did we learn a lesson, if so,
 what was it?
 For wars and hatred have not ceased.

So cry out you forgotten soldiers
 Tell this generation, your tale
 and show them your wounds
 For we have forgotten Hiroshima
 and the ovens that once incinerated a race
 We have forgotten the tears of children
 whose parents lay dead at their feet,
 or the screams of those who slowly shrivelled
 as their buildings burned around them.

So if there be any justice in what you have fought for,
 remember it
 But remember it so cursingly,
 that our generation,
 shall never forget.

Kim Beard

In Memoriam

East York School Pupils
 Who Gave Their Lives in World War II

East York Collegiate

ALLAN, JIM D.	MALDON, JACK	WELLS, FRED
ALLARD, RALPH	MANN, STANLEY	WHALLEY, MERVIN
ASHDOWN, E. T.	MANSER, RAY E.	WHITEY, R. (DICK)
BELL, ROY W.	MARSHALL, JOHN	WILSON, GORDON
BENSON, ART L.	MARTIN, RICHARD	WINGFIELD, RICHARD
BENSON, PETER	MCADIE, D. S.	WYATT, CHARLES
BIGGINS, JOHN P.	MCALULY, MARTIN	YEATES, GORDON
BROWN, ARTHUR	MCCLURE, GORDON	
BROWN, JIM M.	MCLELLAN, A. ED.	
BROWN, RAY	MCIVER, JACK B.	
BUTCHER, GEORGE	MCIVER, MALCOLM	
CAHILL, WILLIAM	MCKELVIE, NATHANIEL	
CALVEY, LEN G.	MCKEE, JACK	
CARLSON, VICTOR	MCKITTRICK, DON	
CHAPMAN, ART	MCQUADE, JOE	
CHRISTOPHERSON,	MCGREGOR, WALTER	
NORMAN A.	MONTGOMERY, HAROLD	
CHURCHWARD, ERIC	MONTGOMERY, R. D.	
CLAUKE, GEDGE E.	MORRISON, STAN	
COOMER, FRED W.	MOTT, RONALD	
DAWFORD, GAVIN	NAHER, ERAN	
DAVISON, RAY	NORTHERN, ED.	
DIXON, PAUL	PACIOLI, PETE	
FERINIS, HENRY W.	PARKER, RICHARD E.	
FIRTH, ERIC	PITT, LEN	
FOSTER, ERIC	POGSON, CHARLIE B.	
GANT, ERIC J.	POPE, MILTON	
GRIGG, GEORGE	POWLSON, WILLIAM O.	
GUTHRIE, ROB	ROBESON, FRANK	
HAGAN, DENNIS J.	ROBB, FRASER A.	
HARDACHE, KEN W.	ROBERTSON, DONALD	
HARVEY, EVERARD F.	RANDOFF, LESLIE	
HAYTH, ARTHUR	SCOTT, R. (DICK)	
HEDDERSON, WILBERT H.	SEAGLY, HAROLD	
HODGKIN, W. J.	SEALY, ALBERT EDWARD	
HOPKINS, WILLIAM	SEXTON, P. G.	
HOUGHTON, DAVE	SHATNER, ALFRED	
JOHNSON, RONALD	SIMMONS, CLIFF	
HUNSTON, THOMAS	SIMON, JAMES G	
HUXTABLE, ROBERT G.	SMITH, HARRY M.	
HARDING, CLIFFORD	SMITH, KORM F.	
JOHNSON, RONALD	SPALMY, ERIC	
JOHNSON, TIM L.	STEAD, JAMES H.	
JONES, GREGORY J.	STEVENS, JOHN	
JONES, HAROLD J.	STUDD, GEORGE	
KIGHT, JANE	SUGGITT, BILL	
KILDEA, RICHARD A. (DICK)	TAYLOR, J. (DICK)	
KINGDON, BILL	THOMAS, BILL	
KINGSLEY, LOUISE	VACARY, GEORGE T.	
LJUG, GEORGE A.	WARDMAN, JACK A.	
LISTER, WILLIAM	WATSON, ERNE	
LUCAS, JAMES R.	WEBSTER, JOHN	

Charter School

LUSCOMBE, C.	WELLS, FRED
MCIVER, MALCOLM	
SLIAN, J. G.	
WRIGHT, H. R.	

Danforth Park School

BARTON, BARNEY	WELLS, FRED
BERGON, ARTHUR L.	
BERRY, RONALD	
GARRETT, ERIC	
GAYNT, J. ERNST	
GREGG, GEORGE	
RAYCOURT, RICHARD	
REIDON, ANDREW	
HUGGINS, ANTHONY	
HOGG, WILLIAM J.	
HOPKINTON, DAVID H.	
KILLAM, RICHARD	
KNOWLES, LORNE	
LISTER, WILLIAM G.	
McQUELLAN, SAMUEL	
MONTGOMERY, TOM	
MULHOLLAND, ROGER D.	
PANZI, LESLIE V.	
PATE, ROY N.	
ROBINSON, DONALD	
SANDERS, LESLIE	
SEALY, ALBERT E.	
SEALY, HAROLD R.	
SEALY, RONALD	
SHEPHERD, JOHN L.	
SUGGITT, WILLIAM R.	
WALIN, JOHN T.	
WATKINS, CLARENCE V.	
WEIR, BRIAN JAMES	
WHITEY, JOHN R.	
WILSON, ROY E.	

James Road School

JACKSON, ARTHUR	
MARTIN, CLARENCE	
SMITH, ALBERT	

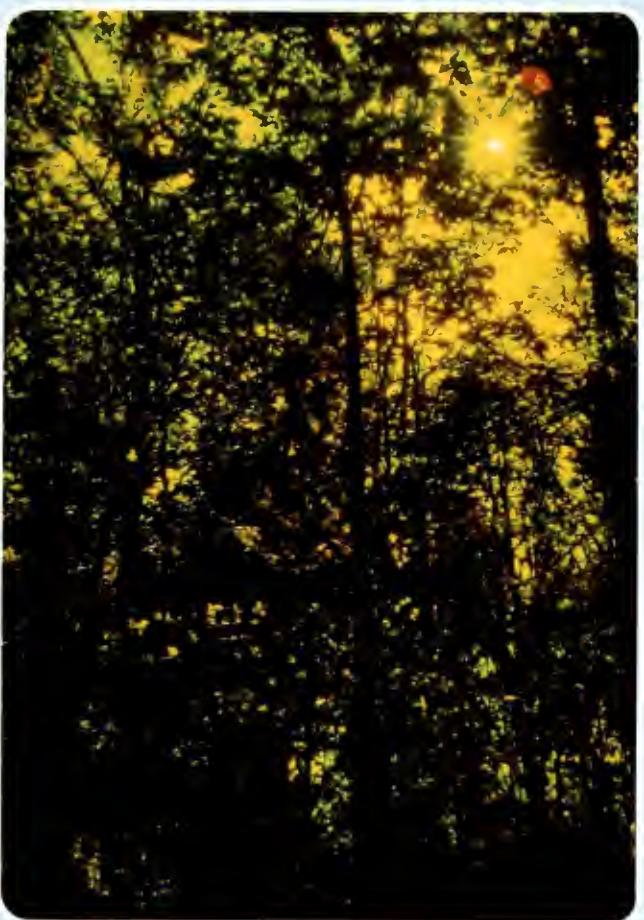


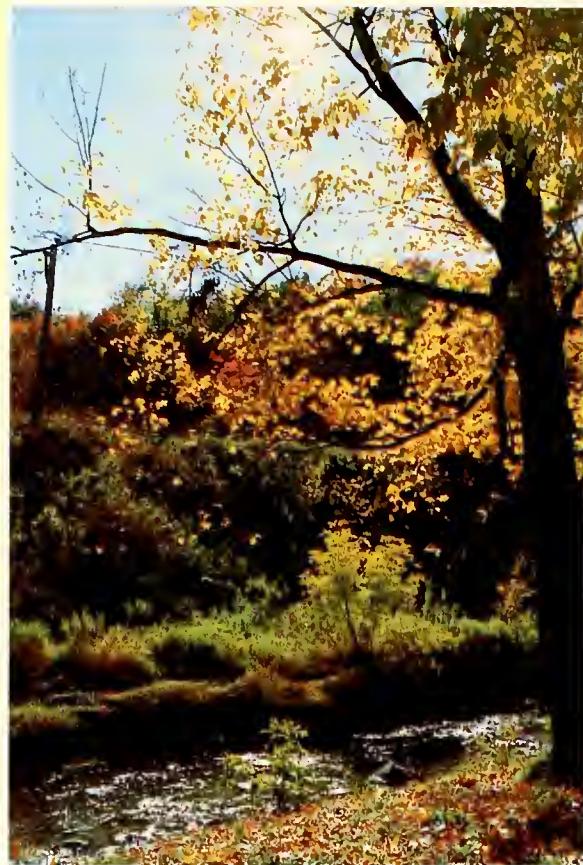
LA RONDE SHOES
Domestic & Imported Shoes

Frank Cannataro
2050 Danforth Ave.
425 - 6696

Westwood Mall
Derry Rd. &
The Goreway
677 - 9952







*photos by
Dan Wilson*



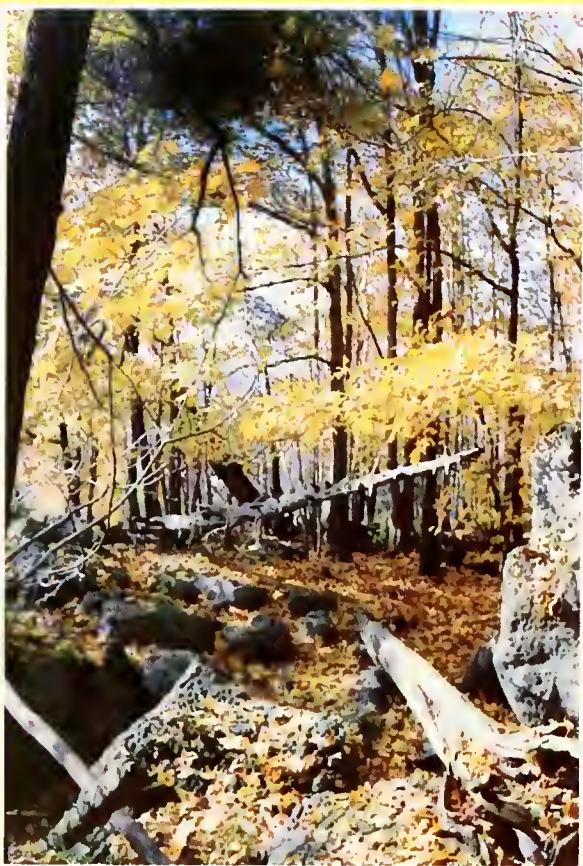
When situations in life occur which tend to have a gap separating you from the other side and solutions seem so far away, look around and think, for you will, in time, find a bridge to help you to the other side.

L.G.





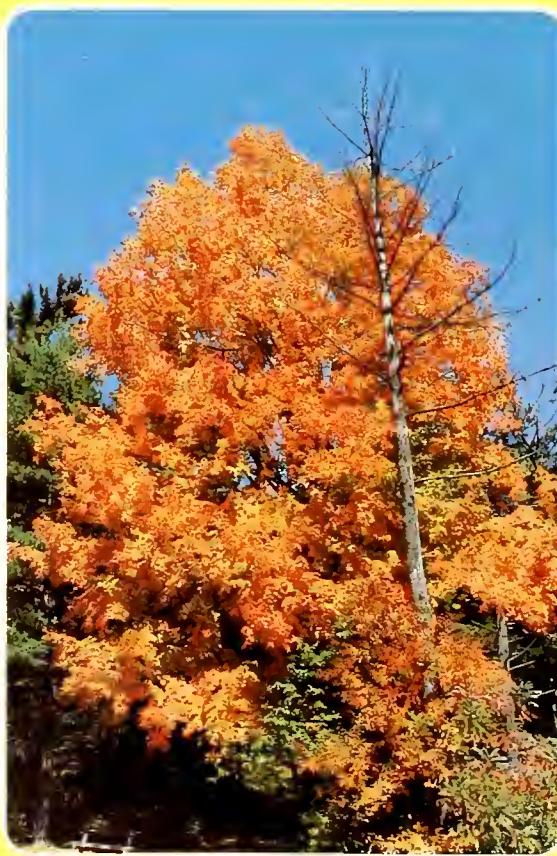






*Beauty.
It surrounds us
Everywhere
But we never
seem to
notice:
This is why
we are still
learning.*

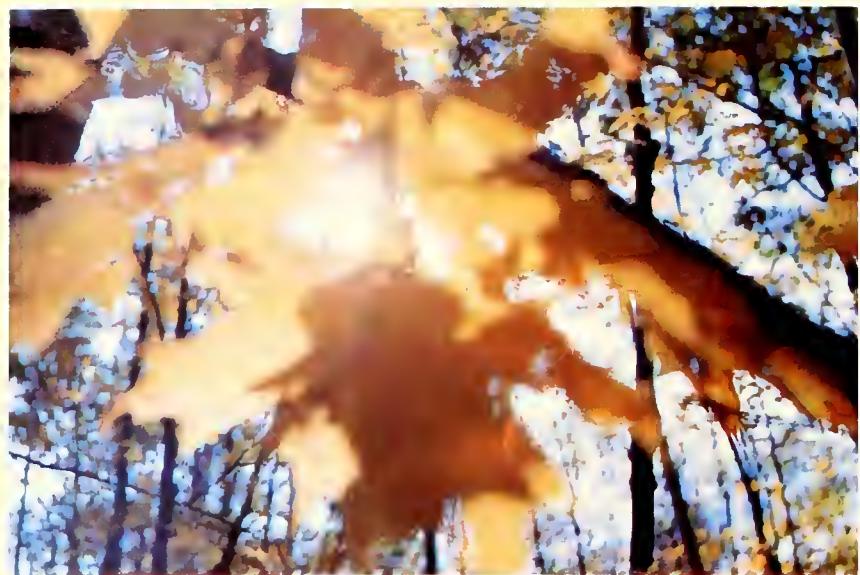
-b.t.



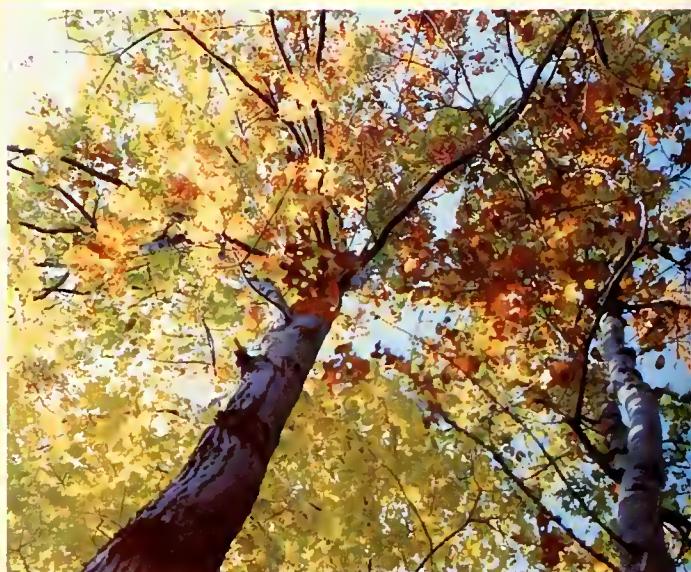


Summer.
Spring.
Winter.
Fall.
Nature
transforms
as we
grow
old.

-b.t.

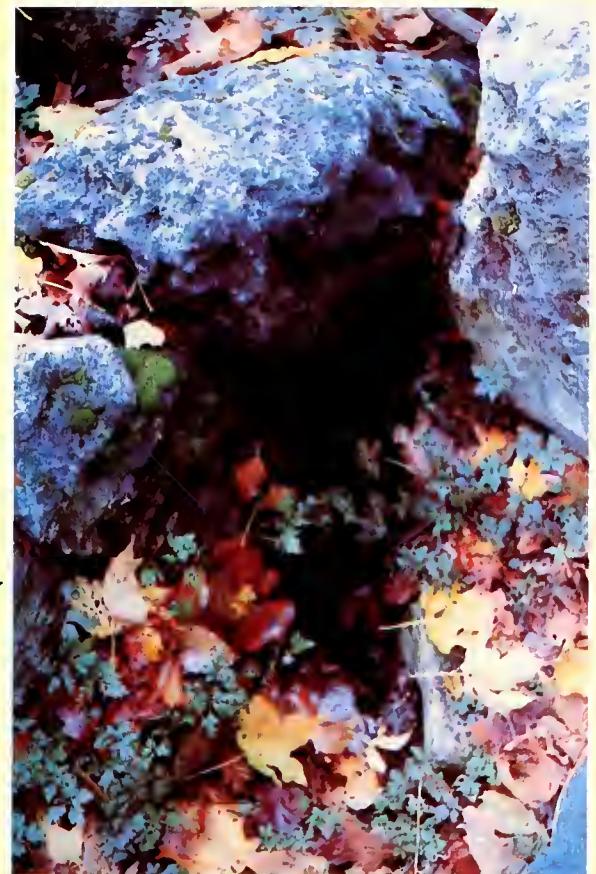


*Photographs
By
Laila*



*As I stand and watch,
Nature, in all its beauty
is just standing before me,
waiting to be appreciated.
just as God had intended
it. to be.*

L.G.



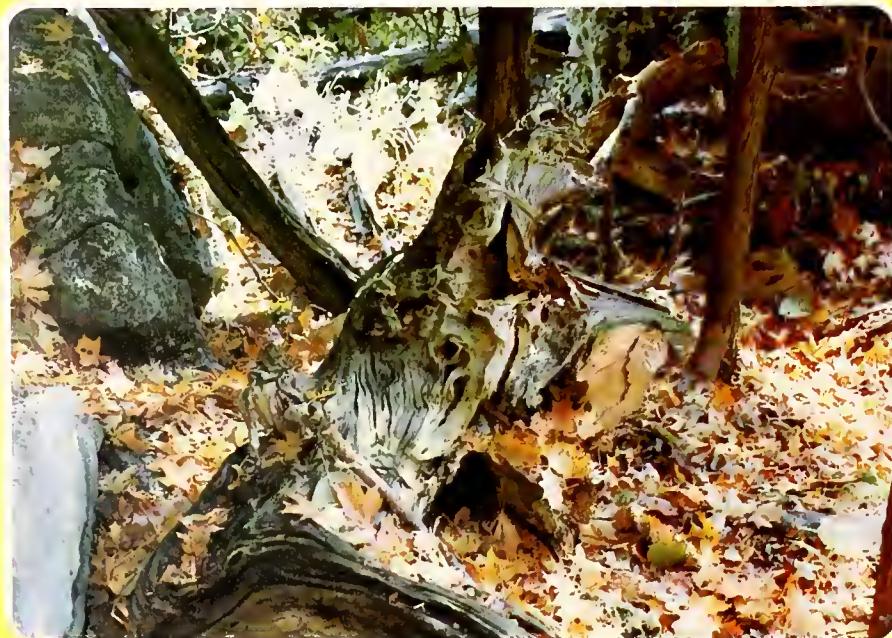


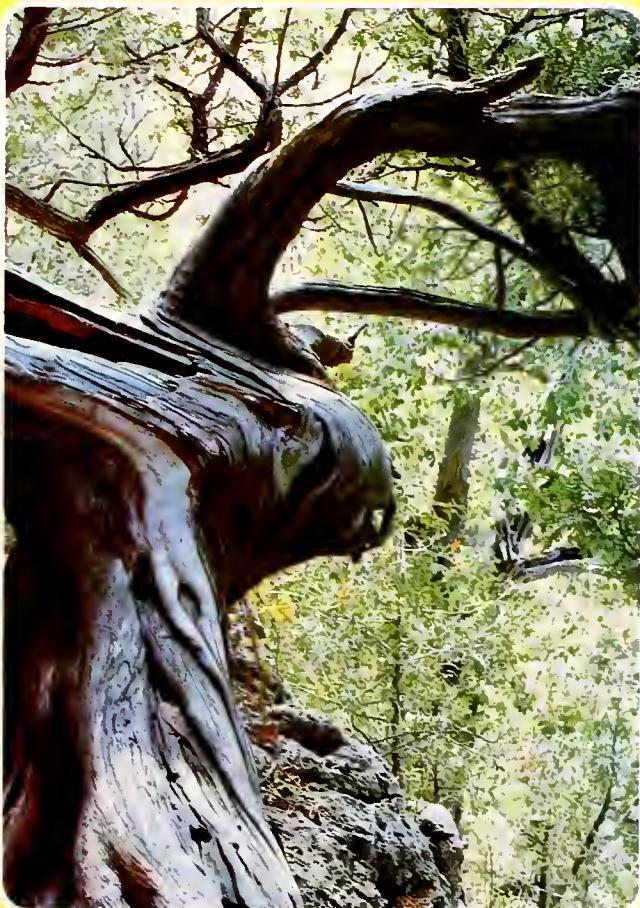
The cracks and crevices
caress the twisted mangled
paws of the wooden corpse.

SDM



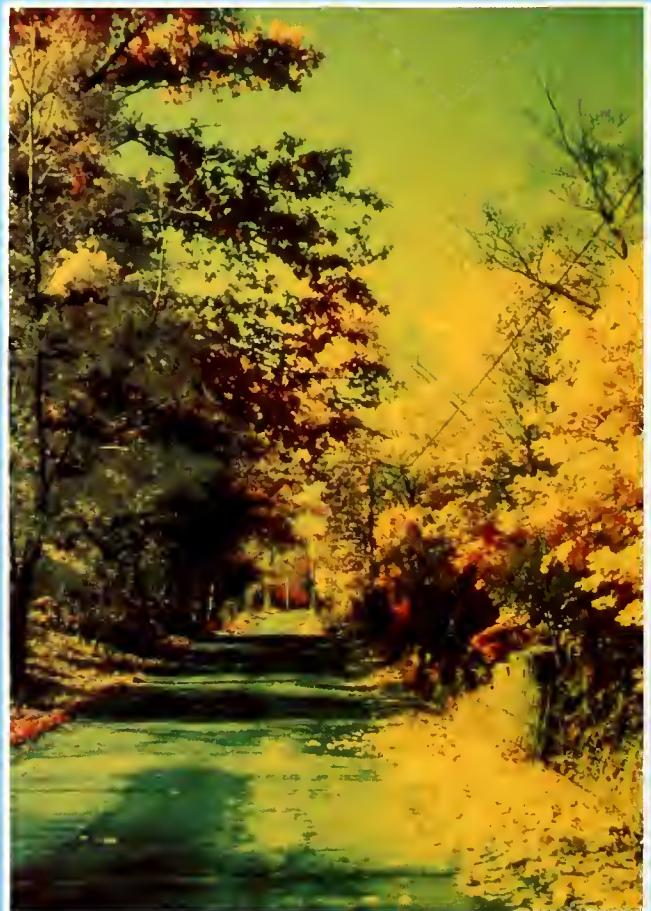
PHOTOGRAPHS BY SANDY MULVENEY

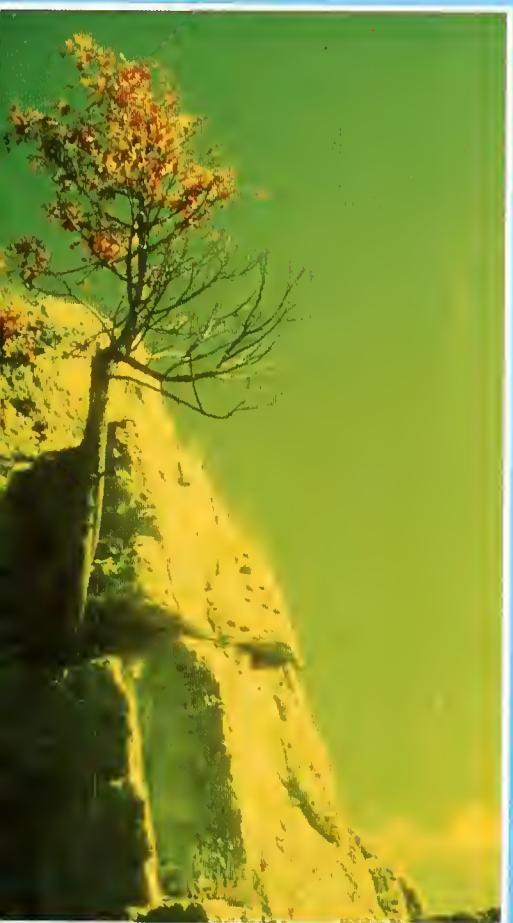
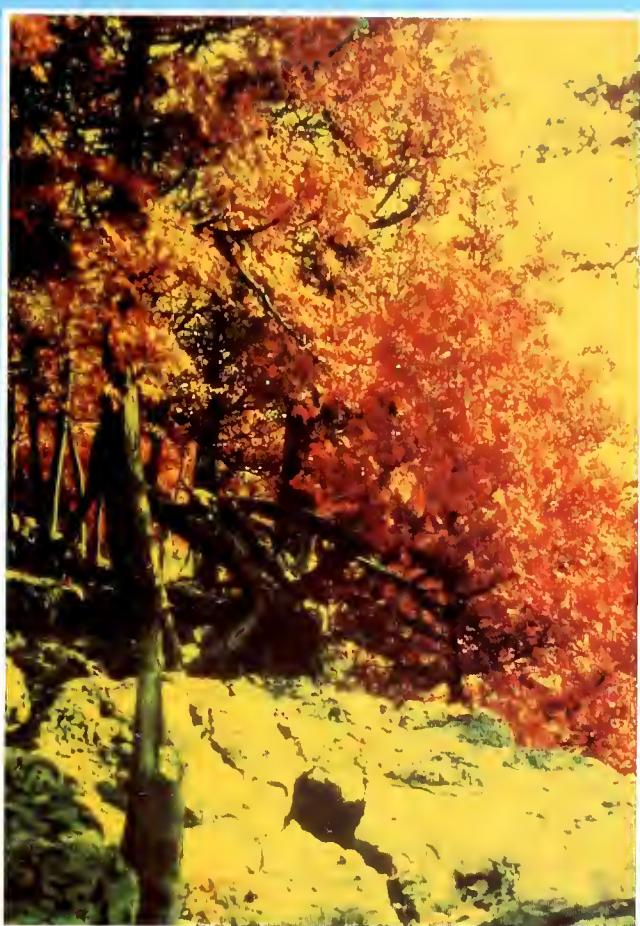


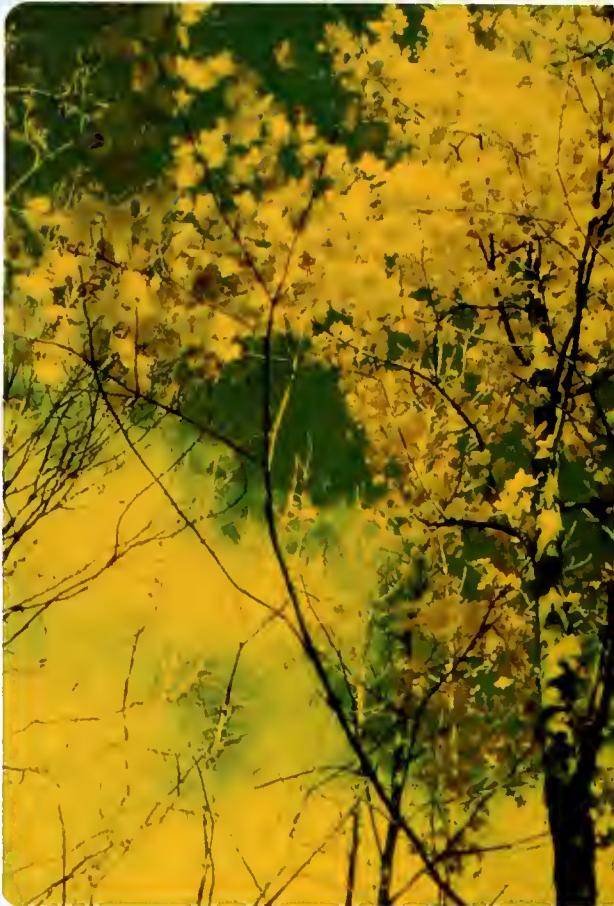
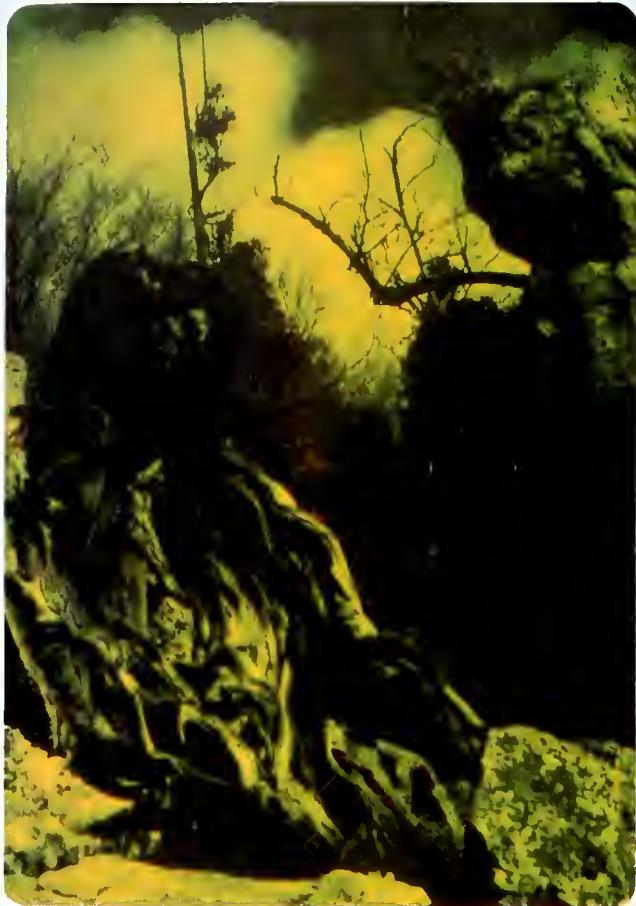




*if i could throw
the world
out of
focus ---
i would belong*







The memories I have are anchored
deep within me

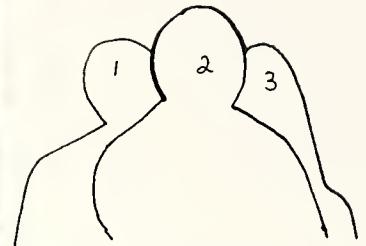
Try to remove them and you'll be
ripping a hole out of my eye.

SM





Staff



ART DEPT.

1 R. DOHMS

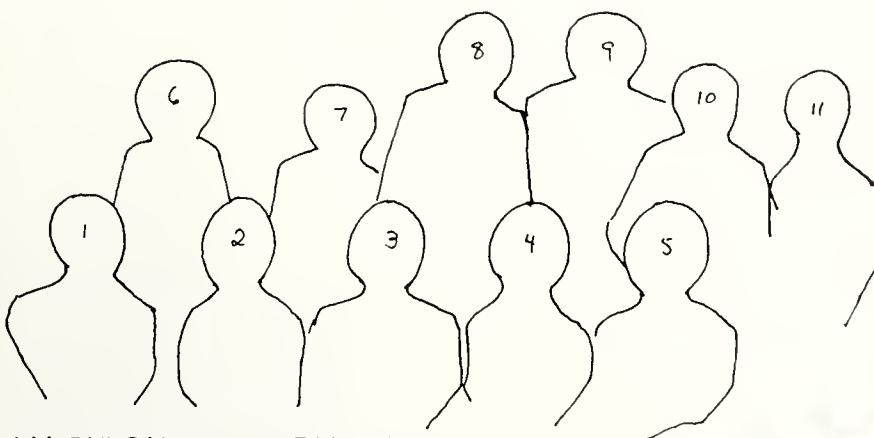
2 R. CLARK

3 J. LINKERT

ABSENT:

P. MOSTOVAC





1 M. DUNCAN 7 M. PIKE
2 L. RIDDELL 8 I. STERNBERG
3 S. BEATTY 9 C. MURPHY
4 J. ALBANI 10 A. SEWELL
5 C. CLEMENS 11 L. FELDMAN
6 G. BECKER

ABSENT:
J. ANTARTIS

BUSINESS DEPT.

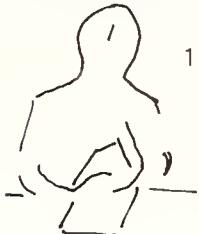


**NATALIE
COIFFURES**

A COMPLETE BEAUTY
SERVICE

2658 Danforth ave.
East of Main St.
694-0551

READING LAB



1 D. ROPER

Bus 421-3600

1036 Coxwell Ave Toronto, Canada



Confederation
Realty Inc.



COMPLETE REAL ESTATE SERVICES

GERRY TIKKANEN

SALES REPRESENTATIVE

Res. 423-8856



GREENWOOD PRO HARDWARE

1233 WOODBINE AVE.

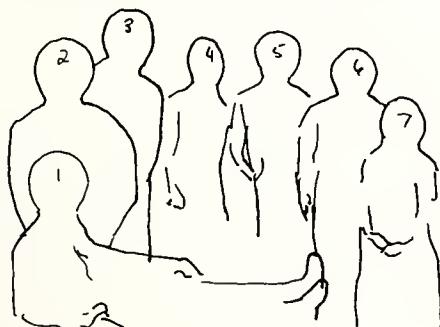
(AT MORTIMER)

425-2085





GUIDANCE DEPT.



- 1 W. COUSINS
- 2 L. TIBSHIRANI
- 3 A. FRITZKE
- 4 S. BIELECKI
- 5 R. O'HARA
- 6 J. OSBORNE
- 7 K. LUKE



**GUARANTEED MECHANICAL
SERVICE**

DOUG'S ESSO SERVICE

995 Pape Ave.

Toronto 6, Ont.

Phone 425-8220

Phone 423-7997

ONTARIO OPTICAL

See For Better Vision

FAST

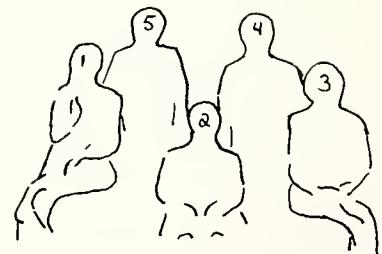
COMPLETE OPTICAL SERVICES

1029 Pape Ave.
2 min. from Pape Station

Toronto Ont



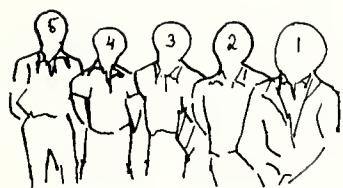
LIBRARY DEPT.



- 1 M. NOUKAS
- 2 M. BRAUN
- 3 E. MENZIES
- 4 J. STICKNEY
- 5 A. BAILEY

ABSENT:
MR. HIGGINS

It's story-time, boys and girls!!!



1 R. WHITESIDE
2 F. SZEWCZYK
3 J. RHAMEY
4 D. HIBBERT
5 R. RUTTAN

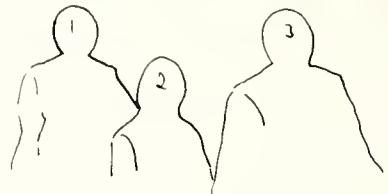
BOYS PHYS. ED.





MUSIC

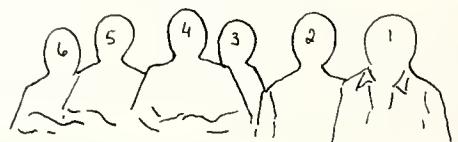
- 1 A MANCKTELOW
2 A EASON
3 W GRAHAM



Oh Boy!

SECRETARIES

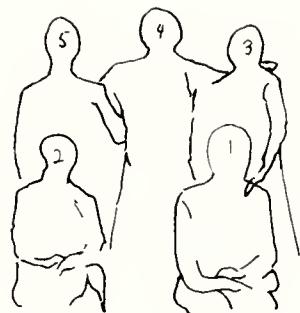
- 1 B DORGE
2 I RUSSELL
3 D GRAY
4 A CARTLIDGE
5 H LIVINGSTONE
6 M BIBBY

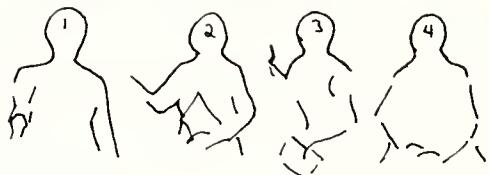




FAMILY STUDIES

1 M BEALE
2 M CAUTHARD
3 G DAVIDSON
4 V HAMILTON
5 D JAGLA





HISTORY DEPT.

- 1 RHODES
2 J. NEILSON
3 M. SCOTT
4 S. BIELECKI

ABSENT:

- B. COOK
M. LICHTENFELD
J. PALMER



LINGUISTICS DEPT.



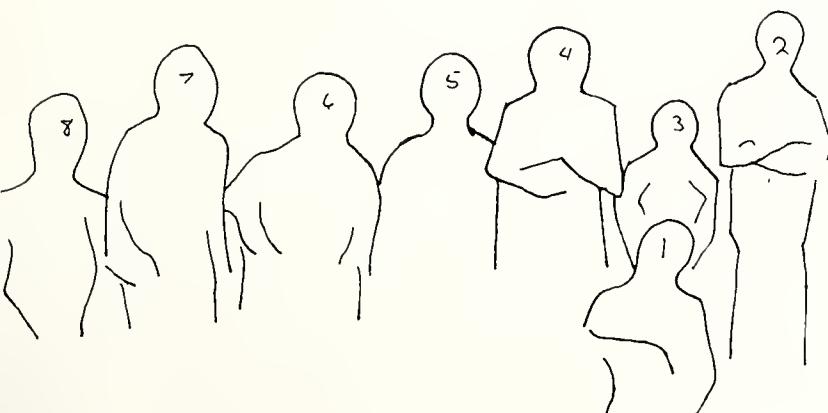
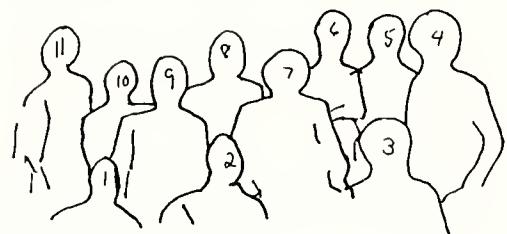


MATH DEPT.

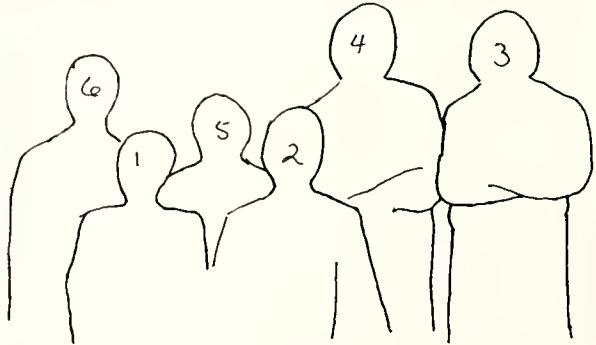
- 1 J. HARRISON
- 2 M. RIORDAN
- 3 C. BLAINY
- 4 N. PILA
- 5 K. LUGINBÜHL
- 6 B. BREARLEY
- 7 S. RAMA
- 8 W. BAILEY
- 9 R. WHITE
- 10 B. CONETTA
- 11 H. DOXEE

ABSENT:

T. CAMILLERI
G. WILSON-FORBES



- 1 BOLGER
- 2 JACQUES
- 3 B. HUGHES
- 4 A. FARINTOSH
- 5 L. DICK
- 6 J. CLARKSON
- 7 FORSYTH
- 8 J. DRAPER

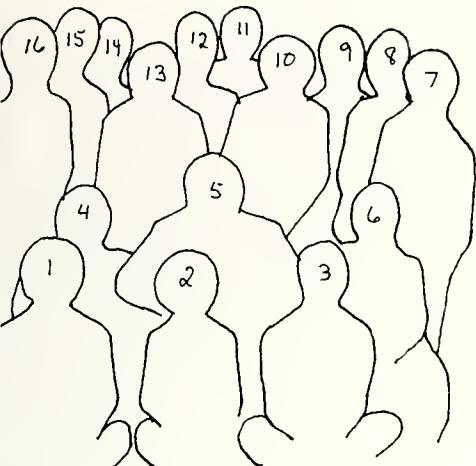


1 S RUSSEL
2 H MUELLER
3 L BAXTER
4 J RICHARDSON
5 C WEINS
6 A MANCKTELOW

ABSENT

MR. SEME
MR. MORRIS
MR. KEAVENY

ENGLISH DEPT.



- | | |
|---------------|---------------|
| 1 M HUSSEY | 9 R PARRY |
| 2 A CHRISTIE | 10 M. HALL |
| 3 C. PALLETT | 11 T GREEN |
| 4 L REINKE | 12 M. KOFSKY |
| 5 H. DEMUTH | 13 D WEBBER |
| 6 M MYLLYNEN | 14 H. DEWEBER |
| 7 L MACDONALD | 15 R. GEDDES |
| 8 G HUGHES | 16 E. FRITZKE |

GEOGRAPHY DEPT.



Caught In The Act

I expect to pass through
this world but once. Any
good therefore that I can do,
or any kindness that I can
show to any fellow creature,
let me do it now. Let me
not defer or neglect it, for
I shall not pass this way
again.

Anonymous





*There are never any moments
to ourselves.*

We are constantly surrounded.

By people we love.

By people we hate.

Even when we are physically alone.

*The thoughts of others wander through
our minds.*



There are no such things as loners.



They fantasize company.

No one is ever alone.

B.T.



WHAT'S AN EAST YORK KID REALLY LIKE? . . .

HE CAME INTO BEING AROUND COXWELL AND COSBURN
ABOUT 1927 . . . HE DIDN'T THINK ABOUT IT THEN,
BUT HE'S BEEN GAINING STATURE EVER SINCE.

HE IS A VETERAN OF THE ARMED FORCES, OR HIS
DAD IS . . .

HE'S ATTENDED SCHOOL . . . HE'S SKIPPED CLASSES,
HE' VISITED THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE TO SERVE
DETENTIONS . . . HE'S BEEN ON THE INDIAN LIST
. . . BUT HE'S PROUD OF HIS SCHOOL AND HIS
TEACHERS.

HE'S AN ECONOMIST . . . HE KNOWS ABOUT
DEPRESSIONS AND RECESSIONS . . . HE'S HAD TOUGH
TIMES, BUT TIMES HAVE REALLY ALWAYS BEEN GOOD.

HE WEARS TIGHT JEANS WITH PRIDE, OR PATCHED
PANTS WITH DIGNITY. HE NEEDS A HAIRCUT OR HIS
HAIR NEEDS COMBING . . . HE KNOWS THE SMOOTH

FEEL OF NEW SLIP-ONS, BUT HE ALSO KNOWS WHAT
IT IS TO WEAR CARDBOARD IN HIS SHOES UNTIL
DAD'S PAY DAY.

HE'S ALWAYS WANTED TO AN ATHLETE, AND HE
TOOK HIS LUMPS TRYING, . . . IN THE OLD DAYS HE
PLAYED SPORTS WHERE HE SOMETIME FOUND A
SPONSOR . . . BY NOW HE HAS PLAYED FOR ALL THE
UNIVERSITIES AND EVEN SOME OF THE PROFESSIONAL
TEAMS . . . HE HAS PUT UP WITH BURRS FROM THE
FOOTBALL PRACTICE FIELD . . . BUT HE HAS ALSO
WATCHED A STADIUM GROW.

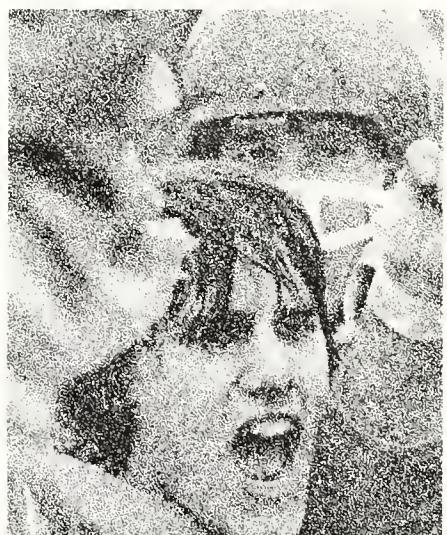
HE IS A VALUE SEEKER . . . STRANGERS WHO COME INTO HIS COMMUNITY MUST EARN HIS RESPECT.

IN ANY ENDEAVOUR, HE SEEMS TO MOVE TO THE TOP. HE IS USED TO WINNING, BUT HE LEARNS FROM LOSING.

HE IS PROUD OF HIS HERITAGE, BE IT MEAGRE OR MUCH. HE APPRECIATES . . . HE CONTRIBUTES . . . HE IS AGGRESSIVE . . . HE IS TOUGH . . . HE IS FAIR.

HE IS A SUCCESS, BECAUSE HE WON'T BE A FAILURE . . . HE DOESN'T GIVE BECAUSE HE'S GOT IT . . . HE'S GOT IT 'CAUSE HE GIVES.

IN SHORT . . . HE'S A GOLIATH IN EVERY WAY!





The Great



EY Sound



SWEET BLINDNESS











PLAXTON CLEANERS

DRY CLEANING & ALTERATIONS

2857 ST CLAIR AVE E

759-1258

GREENWOOD PRO HARDWARE

1233 WOODBINE AVE.

(AT MORTIMER)

425-2085















METASTASIS

Gordon McIvers didn't care much for hyperspace. Thirty long years as a pioneer in interplanetary trade had taught him well that space is a cruel master and if not respected, can easily injure if not kill you. Those same thirty years had taught him that he was the best damn trader around and that the universe held no secrets which he couldn't unravel, in time. Gordon's small fusion powered trader had served well over the years, well enough that he had eeked out a better than average living hopping from planet to planet, making a delivery here, a pick up there, swinging a little swindle on occasion just to prevent boredom and stave off old age.

But even Gordon couldn't stop time in its tracks. His hair had started to grey a year ago and the lines on his forehead were deepening uncontrollably as of late. His own doctor, a constant source of inspiration, had informed him only last month that a man of Gordon's years had no business running around the solar system in a dilapidated rust bucket of a spaceship which could serve equally well as a fusion powered coffin. But any suggestion of retirement, even due to medical reasons, was completely out of the question as far as Gordon was concerned. His father, a trader, had also made a successful career from the stars and had eventually died out on a run. Everyone had said later that Gordon had been too young at the time to remember anything of his father. He had never told them of the suicide note which had been tucked away in one of his picture books; the little piece of paper which he never understood until he knew how to read. The note had transformed Gordon's whole attitude towards space. Rather than disuade the young man, his father's choice of death inspired a fanatical urge to learn all he could about space and space travel. Nothing else seemed to matter, not even love.

But Gordon was married in a sense when he purchased his first ship. Now, his love affair with the stars was threatened by forces seemingly beyond his control. The faster than light engine had come to be only recently, but had captured the imaginations of vast industrial conglomerates to such an extent that they had bought out most of the established traders and quickly developed a monopoly on interplanetary trade and interstellar exploration.

The now outdated sub-light fusion powered vessels simply could not compete.

Ever since the first announcements of the breakthrough by the earth physicists, Gordon had had growing deep inside himself a hatred, so intense and so volatile that several times he had teetered on the brink of a nervous breakdown. Each attack had been pacified by an even stronger passion brewing within- a determination to overcome this intrusion into his universe with all his might. To do this, Gordon realized he would have to fight them with their own weapons.

Securing a starship was the easiest part. Gordon had accumulated sufficient credit to make the purchase quickly. But acquiring an operator's licence was an entirely different matter. Government regulations required a six month training period in a ground based trainer and navigation school. Six months was a touch too late to salvage a business which had taken a lifetime to build, however, so Gordon made a couple of discrete visi-phone calls to friends and within a week was certified to take his ship up. Ah, the power of the black market!

The day Gordon had lifted off from Launch Site 4 had been a normal day in the lives of the pilots, engineers, mechanics, truck drivers and spaceport caterers who worked at the site. Gazing out his viewing port he had watched a giant robot crane lift a section of tailfin stabilizer onto the fuselage for a space liner, seen an automated refueling truck scurry from one ship to the next, pausing only long enough to retrieve its supply line; and far off near the horizon Gordon had made out the pencil thin vapour trail of a supersonic jet taking off from J.F.K. airport. He had often wondered how the old airplanes had stayed in business with aviation fuel ridiculously high priced and the public turning more to sub-orbital space ships for transcontinental travel. In his present position, he found he could more easily sympathize with them and understand their motives.

He had now been steadily accelerating for twenty days with really nothing to do but wait until he had quit the solar system. Interplanetary law prohibited operation of the hyper engines within the system for risk of dangerously increasing the total radiation of the system. Too great an imbalance would threaten the delicate equili-

brium which the sun had maintained for almost five billion years without human meddling. A breakdown in that cosmic balance could cause the sun to contract to a pitiful yellow dwarf or it might even induce the sun to nova. In either case, the earth would be compelled to cash in its trading stamps.

The velocity readout on Gordon's control panel indicated a speed approaching a third that of light. Soon, he would kill the fusion thrusters, coast, then activate the onboard computer mechanism which would control the hyper-engines. Gordon had, as usual, carefully planned his operations. He had reasoned that making a stop at the closer earth bases on Alpha Centauri II or Barnard IV would simply be a waste of time and credits as all the trade monopolies had been secured by the big cartels. So he had plotted a course for Beta Draconis, a remote research station 110 light years away circling the star of the same name. He had checked the general listings of outgoing trade vessels for weeks before his departure and not one had been bound for Beta. The station housed only 17 scientists and two technicians, but they would be in need of a few of the luxuries earth has to offer, at a fair price of course. McIver's price.

"A foot in the door", mumbled Gordon to himself. That's what he was pushing for. From there he would hop from system to system, rebuilding the private empire he had enjoyed before the fools back on earth had broken the light barrier. Yes, Gordon was in love with the universe, but he was a jealous lover indeed. It made no difference to him that he could travel faster and farther than ever before. If he couldn't be the best, life for him wouldn't be worth living.

Gordon was nearing Pluto's orbit and would soon be starting final countdown. He threw a quick glance to the velocity readout. It read .4653 of light speed now. He was moving faster than he ever had in thirty years. Of course he couldn't sense the incredible speed. The stars were still motionless points on the visi-plate. His body could detect no acceleration. The only sound was the high pitched, but soft, whine of the fusion reactors.

An hour later, the solar system behind him, Gordon activated the onboard computer which automatically aligned the ship in preparation for the transition from normal space to hyper-space.

Deftly, he set the flight recorder to automatic, then sat back and watched the computer do its thing. Suddenly, a shrill buzzer sounded. A message from earth had caught up to him. Strange, he thought. Calmly, Gordon switched on the decoder which immediately interpreted the signal and displayed it on the visi-plate.

"TO 156-9. YOU ASKED ME TO INFORM YOU IF ANYONE WAS INTERESTED IN BETA DRACONIS. SEEMS UNITED HYPER- SPACE SENT A TRADING SHIP ON A SECRET MISSION TO SECURE THE SUPPLY CONTRACT FOR THE BASE. THEY ALSO MANAGED TO SIGN UP NEARLY ALL OF THE MAJOR RESEARCH TEAMS ON THE FRONTIER. SORRY GORD. THEY BEAT YOU TO THE PUNCH THIS TIME. SEE YOU SOON."

TIM SHEA

Sweat poured down Gordon's face as he re-read the message. His hand was shaking five minutes later as he slowly clicked off the screen. The battle had been short lived. For the first time in his life, Gordon McIvers would be forced to settle for second best.

On the twenty-third of May, the year two thousand and fifty-one, a starship emerged from hyper-space into the star system known as Beta Draconis. The primary of this system is a class G2 star closely resembling our sun. There is also a small secondary star of the fourteenth magnitude revolving about the primary at approximately the same distance Jupiter circles Sol.

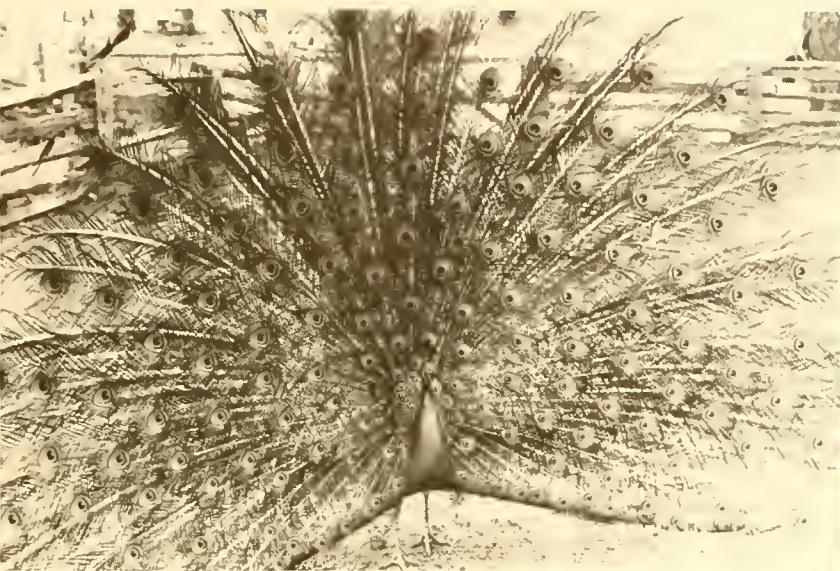
At 2:30 of the same day a scientist monitoring the tidal effects on the secondary star caused by the immense gravitational pull of the primary spotted a minuscule point of light moving in a regular trajectory across the field of his screen. Immediately the man notified the project director who, after it had been ascertained that the object was indeed a starship and every attempt had been made to contact it via radio communication, ordered the launching of a patrol vessel to intercept and board.

The launch from the tiny earth station located on the only planet in the system took place at 3:00 hours. The pilot of the intercepting vessel radioed he had pulled along side the intruding starship

at 4:25. After several attempts, they were successful in breaking the airlock and climbing aboard. Internal systems had been switched off, so the boarding party had to use their portable flashlights until they found the power board. When the lights and systems came back on, a scream was heard coming from the only female member of the boarding party who had gone forward to check the control cabin. The others rushed forward, drawing their laser pistols while they ran.

There, in the pilot's seat lay the figure of a grey haired man in his later years. His seat was stained red around his head from a stream of blood which had issued from an invisible wound in his skull. In his right hand he held a small laser weapon. In his left were the yellowed remains of a letter he had once found in a picture book.







In 1931, the school complained about the litter blowing on to the school grounds from the dump just north of Plains Road.

Mr. Giles was super!

The McKay farm covered most of the area south of Cosburn Ave. People used it as a short cut and more than one student was chased by a bull or a cow. You never stopped to figure out which it was.

The sixties can be summed up in two words, 'Beatles' and 'Mini-skirts'!



D. R. BELLERBY

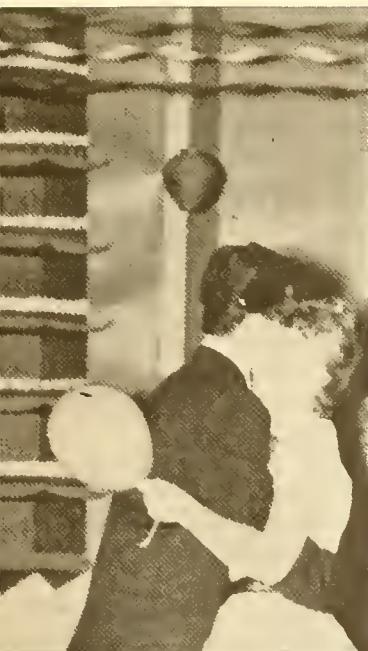
EAST YORK TROPHIES LTD
1007 Pape Ave
425-9066

Did Mary Thompson And Donald Crawford Ever Come Home!

Mr. Pilkey: "What is a caterpillar?"
Bailey: "An upholstered worm."

"If I hadn't gotten the interview, they were going to put me under a cold shower with my clothes on and a lot of other horrible things." (The interview refers to an interview with Frankie Laine.)

A. Y. Jackson accepted an appointment to the Honorary Advisory Board of Art. Two of his pictures are currently on display at the Collegiate.





Presented to
Bruce F. Miller

DECEMBER, 1959

Dear Coach:

Many years, thousands of miles and a world war prevented a Twentieth Anniversary reunion of the members of East York's 1939 Championship Basketball Team. Nevertheless, a fitness of heart impels us to record this milestone in some way.

It is hoped this engraved letter from all of us will proclaim once more the fellowship, victories, sacrifices and deep affection; and, above all, the happy memories which continue to glow and inspire us throughout the years.

Roy Bonner	Bill Rider
Norm Eastaugh	Ehmer Stanley *
Ross Gilhart	Eric Stuart
Fern Ladouceur	Bob Wilkinson
Malcolm McIver *	Harold Young

Entertained at H

OLD
MANS
MAN.

COME
and see

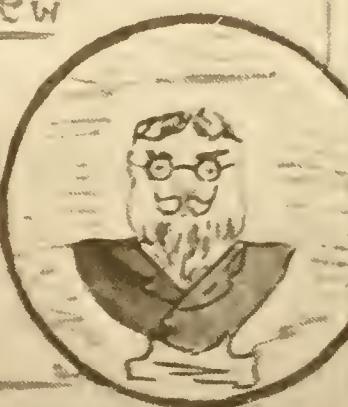
Professor

Makernoux, T.N.T.
with his famed "Beautiswif"

Transform Old to New
at

East York High School

FEB. 10, 8 PM Admission 25¢
Entertainment by 3C



THREE LITTLE PIGS. They took p



DS of Titipu are Yvonne Peel, Irene McKinnie and Eileen G. '29
in the presentation of 'The Mikado' by the Senior Glee club of

Hey, George Appleby, do you remember saying: "My heart is palpitating and my pulse is throbbing in my ears.", during a Simpson's Collegiate Drama Festival Play?

"Operettas were very big. We put on a lot of Gilbert and Sullivan shows.

I was in 'The Mikado'. " Do you remember February 13th, 1929? The Hart House Travelling Players presented "A Midsummer Night's Dream." The play within the play was very comical, especially when Pyramus drew his dagger and stabbed himself. While he fell to the floor, he explained that he was dead and that his soul was in the sky. Remember when he made amusing exclamations such as: "I see a voice."

The first play was presented by the Literary Society in the Christmas of 1927. They presented "Why the Chimes Rang" under careful instruction of Miss Beasley and Miss Marchand.



CANADIAN IMPERIAL
BANK OF COMMERCE



busy body!



High News Go

TWIRP

hilarious 'hard time'
& big city cafe i

BY DC

COKE BAR East York's art department built a booth for the sale of cakes out of a couple of old hospital bed shields, covered them with burlap bags, and decorated with fair season signs and some of the "ingredients." Joan McMillen is the gal who got stuck for six cakes — count 'em!



To A Big School PARTY

I take over school
at preexam frolic

VENSON

By John Venson



BIG KID



CHIEF SLUG Muir's Slug found the clothes situation tough all round so he solved the problem by going at Big Third Rue knap. His thirst for scalp led him to attack Duncan Scott with his shirt and knife. However, his victim Scott seems to be successfully defending himself from the hungry slug.

HOW THE WINNING TRADITION DEVELOPED IN BOYS' ATHLETICS
AT EAST YORK COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE

O_O_O
— — —

In September 1927, the doors of the new East York High School at the corner of Coxwell and Cosburn Avenue were opened for the first time to the students of East York Township.

In the realm of boys' athletics it took the new high school just one year to establish itself as a serious contender in the inter-school sports leagues. In 1928 under coach W. B. (Slim) Elsey, the Junior Boys' Basketball team won the T. D. I. A. A. and Toronto and District championships. But, in spite of this fine beginning, championships in the two major high school sports, football and basketball, eluded East York's grasp for the next eleven years. During these formative years the calibre of the athletes was top-notch, thus enabling the teams to reach the play-offs consistently and the finals frequently - but never the championships. In contrast, at this same time, East York won the T. D. I. A. A. Track and Field Championships in 1933 and 1934, and the Gymnastics competitions were dropped as a high school sport.

In the spring of 1939, a breakthrough occurred when East York gained its second championship in major team sports. The Senior Basketball team, captained by Harold "Busher" Young, won the T. D. I. A. A. Toronto and Dis-

trict and Ontario Trophies. In 1939-40, the Senior Basketball team went as far as the Toronto and District finals before being eliminated.

In 1940-41 Merk Hager's Junior Basketball Team won the T. D. I. A. A. championship. The period of time covering the spring of 1945 through to the end of 1960 occupies a unique position in the history of boy's athletics at E. Y. C. I. This is the time when East York's winning tradition was shaped and developed



to the point where it has been taken for granted ever since. In the view of coaches Hager, Hull and Miller, there is only phase that does justice to this era - "The Golden Years!"

This period began impressively with the Junior and Senior Basketball teams winning T. D. I. A. A. championships in both 1945 and 1946, plus a special "Golden Ball Tournament" held at the University of Toronto in the spring of 1946.

In 1947, Merk Hager's Midget Football



Team won the T. D. I. A. A. championship - the first football championship over E. Y. C. I. Also, in 1947, an ever took place that was to have a positive influence on athletics in E. T. C. I.; Fred Foot, a former E. Y. C. I. to get the project started. The benefits derived from this association helped not only our Track and Field Teams but indirectly, all our other sports as well. In the period 1947 through 1960, E. Y. C. I. won 12 championships - in football - 1 Midget, 1 Junior, 5 Senior. In basketball - 1 Midget, 2 Junior, 2 Senior. A. T. E. A. A. Championship in those days meant the winner of a group of thirty-five or more schools! Included in this list were two Ontario Championship Teams one in Basketball, the Telegram Golden Ball Trophy; and one in Football the Red Feather Trophy, and both in the same year 1949. In addition the 1950 Football Team were in the Red Feather Tournament and in 1957 the Senior Basketball Team were finalists in the Golden Ball Tournament.

The completion of the East York Stadium with lighting for night games, gave a tremendous boost to E. Y. C. I.'s sports program. Beginning in the fall of 1949, the popular and exciting East York Night Game Schedule began. It was at this time that the name East York Goliaths was born a brainchild of the then

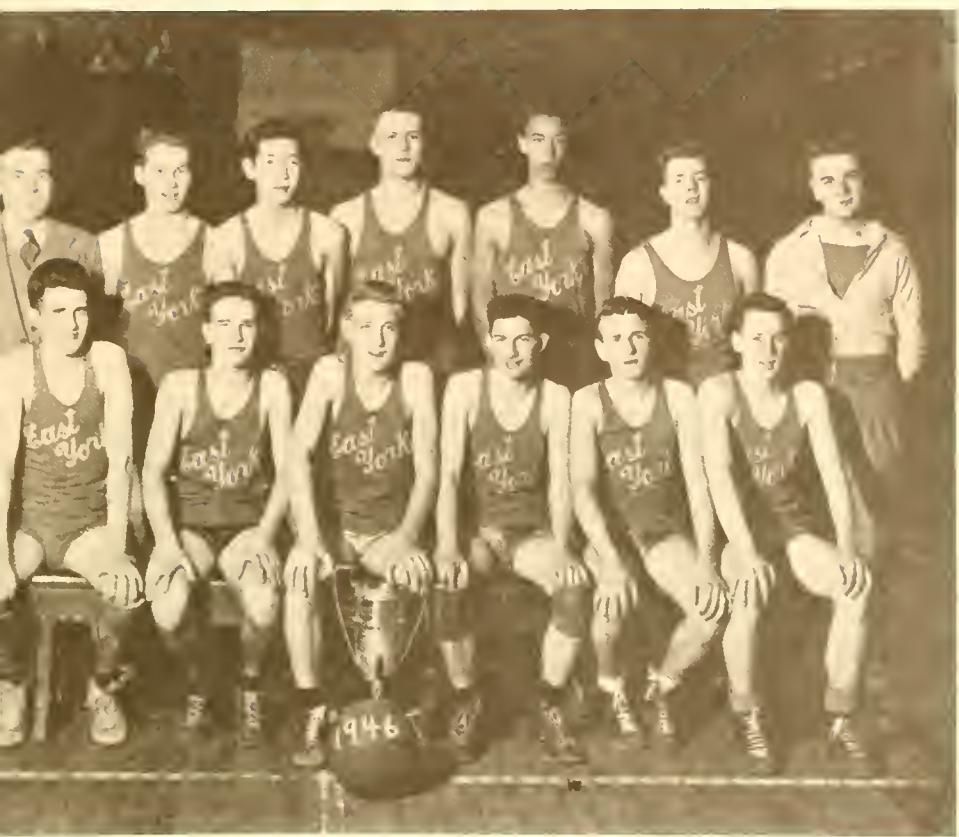
Business Administrator, Perc Muir.
The name stuck in fact, ever since that time every senior team in any sport has been referred to as the "East York Goliaths."

Over the years, whether winning losing, the East York teams have enjoyed the solid support of the student body. The enthusiasm of the spectators varied in intensity from time to time, but when the chips were down they never failed to rise to the heights. That intangible thing called "school spirit" has always played a prominent part in athletic endeavours at E. Y. C. I. One needed only to attend a Friday night Football game in the East York Stadium to be caught up in this "spirit" . . . 3,000 students, people, and parents and other East York fans in the stands, cheerleaders from both schools urging the teams on . . . Mr. Norman Tuckwell leading the East York Marching Band and Drum Majorettes in novel half-time displays, and the excitement of the game itself, combined to provide a first class evening of entertainment.

Perhaps the most extreme example of East York school spirit was demonstrated in March, 1949, at Runnymede Collegiate during the Senior Basketball T. D. I. A. A. finals. East York students had been allotted only 100 tickets (for a student body of over 1800) to permit them to squeeze into the small gym, capacity

400 spectators. Two hours before the game time, 600 East York students had gathered at the front door of the school auditorium and listen to the game over a P. A. system set up by a far-sighted East York student who brought the necessary equipment along. The principal called in the police for protection just in case the crowd got rambunctious but it turned out to be an unnecessary precaution because everyone was on his best behavior. Perhaps the fact that East York won the championship helped keep things on an even keel.





"Plus ça change, plus c'est la même chose." Yep things do tend to stay pretty much the same at East York C.I., despite the outward changes. Grade tens and new members pour in every year, and the twelves, thirteens, and familiar staff faces go on their way, but our strongest traditions die hard! Let's hope, in fact that they never do die.

The forties and fifties were years of great, almost legendary, athletic teams at the school. Those years represent the Hager-Hall-Miller era, a time when East York began its athletic traditions, when our reputation was built. The fact is, though, that we're watching traditions being carried on, reputation maintained, and even legends beginning to arise from the mud of the football field. The modern era's not half bad either, my friends, and when we all get together for the 75th anniversary in 2001, we're sure to reminisce about those super seventies, and the unparalleled excellence of the athletes those days.

What will we have to talk about? How about T.D.I.A.A. champions in track and field, (not to mention York League championships in 9 of the last ten years) volleyball, midget basketball, junior basketball (twice), and several individual champions in both track and field and wrestling. Furthermore, we've won York League championships in all our other sports, specifically, senior basketball, hockey, and cross-country. (Many times) and do you know what? That all happened, not in the good old days that you've heard about, but in the last ten years that you've lived through!

Oh, yes, and before I forget, there is one other sport that we play here. Its called FOOTBALL. In the late sixties, the senior team managed to come up winners a couple of times, but the juniors, while also highly competitive, and usually in the finals, kept dropping the big ones, most times to arch-rival Runnymede. The senior nemesis was usually U.T.S., a powerful assembly that won three years in a row, an unprecedented feat up to that time. Then . . . the seventies dawned! In 1970, both teams entered the finals, and the seniors

won, but the juniors bowed to Runnymede again. Since then, its been all East York. Six double championships in a row! We've done so well, that a day in 1972, when we lost both ends of a doubleheader to Runnymede, (the last game that the seniors have lost, to this day) is still known around the Phys. Ed. Department as "Black Friday." Opposing coaches tell us that when our teams take to the field in their sparkling blue and gold uniforms, they exude so much confidence that they're up a touchdown before the opening kick-off. That's what a reputation can do for you! You know, though, that reputations are pretty ephemeral; hard to gain, and perhaps even harder to keep. Why do we manage to hang on to ours? Two reasons, really: The traditions passed on to us from earlier teams, and the truly marvellous young people who populate our halls.

Our traditions mean that people coming to the school want to play on our teams. We have over 100 boys turning out for junior football annually. Our traditions make our players anxious to live up to their predecessors, not only in terms of success, but more importantly, in the way they play the game. Our young people have the character to work hard toward a goal, and not take unfair short-cuts to realize that goal. They have confidence, pride, and "stick-to-it-iveness." That's a bit "corny" maybe, but its nonetheless quite true. The coaches retain many memories of the teams with whom we've worked over the years of the modern era. Let us share a few of these with you. We remember.

The final football we lost because we didn't have a quarterback. Down four points with seconds to play, and the ball resting on the opposition's one-yard line, our QB came to the bench area for instructions as to what to run. When he tried to return to the huddle, the referee refused to allow him on the field, claiming illegal substitution. With only eleven Goliaths on the field, a halfback took the pass from the centre, plunged into the middle . . . and was stopped just short of the goal line as time ran out. We still wonder whether we might have made it with our QB on the field.

The star halfback who was injured IN A PEP RALLY! Because our players were slow to fall on fumbles, we developed a drill in which players were expected to dive on any rolling ball that they saw during practice. The boys thought the drill was great fun, and decided that they wanted to demonstrate it at a rally in the auditorium, so after the introductions, a ball was dropped, and forty bodies hit the stage in pursuit. When they unpiled, only 39 stood up. Our best running back had been on the bottom, and had separated his shoulder. We never ran that drill indoors again, not even for fun.

So you see, the old days were great, but so is today. The players in the 1976-77 season are the equal of any, both as athletes and people. And do you know what? In 1987, when today is part of the old times, and we look back fondly on the great, great players and teams of ten years ago. East York players will still be upholding the old traditions, and creating legends of their own.





Remember the 45-46 Jr. basketball champs, that "stalwart group" with Ham-bone and Setshot, Steady and Smooth Med-dick and Dick Kimoff, who, bad knee and all, provided the inspiration.

All girls sports were basically intra-mural. Each P.E. class fielded a team and the rivalries were "ladylike".

1945 was the year Mr. Dobson restored hockey to East York virtually singlehandedly. By 1947, his team was a terror, and only one thing stopped him from adding another trophy to our collection. After reaching the finals in a tough league, that bicycling wonder Dobson found his team disqualified because we had used an over-age player.

Do you remember when Miss Pattison's girls practised their tigerstands and their flying cartwheels Thursdays after school - and hundreds went to watch!

Remember the '47 Girls' Field Day, held on our new track. The Bull Fighters of 9A and the East York Farmers of MIOE were our Jr. champs, while the Sr. honors were captured by Laura's Little Ink Spots of MIIE and Pilkey's Atoms of M12C.

. . . And Ron Reed and Laurence Carozza led the cheerleading squad.

Mr. Quance should inspire a few memories, especially among '52 East Yorkers, for that was the year he coached both the Junior basketballers and the Junior footballers.

Remember the East York Grads., the suburban powerhouse ladies basketball team. More than once they were favored to win the Ontario title. Our first Goliaths?





How the times have changed - and the words! According to a 1935 new article, "The seniors, on the dope should have been well up!" You figure that one out. Hubba-hubba!

The 1949 Goliaths ended a 23 year quest. Under Harry Hull's expert guidance, they defeated Vaughn Road 8-7 at Oakwood Stadium. Kimoff, Dyson, Underwood, Brown, Surphlis, Harrison and Burthelot and others too numerous to mention brought us a T. D. I. A. A. championship. That was the beginning of a tradition.

Our first field day included such events as Skin the Snake (described as comical), the wheelbarrow race, and a three legged race. But just to show you it wasn't all Sunday school picnicish, A. Hazelton put a shot 32 ft., 4 in.

In 1929, V. Page won the 75 yard individual medley swimming race held down at the tank. He won it in 60 3/5 seconds. Do you remember the Danforth Tank?

Do you remember the second annual Red Feather playoff when 21,000 fans were on hand to watch East York and St. Catherines play football at C. N. E. stadium - in the rain?

Do you remember the time three goliaths lost their teeth in a game, and the school organized fund-raising events to cover the \$200.00 dental bill?

In 50-51, the football games held at the stadium brought in nearly 10,000 dollars in gate receipts at 25¢ a ticket. That means a total attendance of 40,000 fans.

Do you remember the year the Goliaths were so fed up with football they threatened to quit.



NO TRAINED SEAL SHE

but she's just as agile as a seal. This pretty gal is Shirley Kenyon, as she appeared in her acrobatic act at the Red Cross Teen Talent Show last week. Shirley is also an East York Drum Majorette.



Do you remember Allen Simoan? He was the little guy who was the football teams' mascot.

Do you remember Caro Reddick? She was the youngest cheerleader the school ever had. She was six years old.

Do you remember when girls wore ankle length, long sleeved, tight waisted dresses - for gym classes? With skull caps, black stockings and high boots to match.

The Goliaths liked to dress in the halls in those days, always making sure a couple of their 250 lb. tacklers were observed when the visiting team was heading for their locker room.

Miller liked golf, good cigars, and scotch whiskey.

Remember Fingertips Blakely, Haunches Donches, Nite Train Huggins, Tip toes Nakada, Cherry pie, String Bass, Wolf-on-the-loose Johnston. Doodles, Porky, Doc Hager's Pony Express Halfbacks, Speedy, Li'l Abner, Tunny, Butcher, Big Hop, Blonde, Es. Quire, Bunny, Happy, and Hardy.

Remember when we were the T. D. I. A. A. football orphans. We played a renegade schedule for four years after the Scarborough league dropped us. Scarborough always was a poor loser.

Paul Moffat's "pretty goals" were legend, but none were quite as pretty as the overtime goal that gave East York its first York league Hockey Title. We won it 3-2 over the Leaside Lancers. Thanks Paul.

In 1942, we took the Jr. Suburban Basketball title over 'Coke'.

Then there was Mr. Reilly left the pep-talking to Ron Hawkshaw. Our hockey team responded to the talk by taking the 72 championship from R. H. King. What did you say to those Spongedrivers, Ron?

Did you know it cost \$67,332.68 to build the East York Memorial Stadium in 1946. By 1949, the seating capacity was 4,300.

And in 1941, we captured the Metropolitan Gymnastics title, 1381 points to Parkdales 13336.

Here's one for the chauvinists. In 1945, E. Y. 8s fifth form boys were told they had to play that "strictly girls' stuff" sport of Volleyball. Having never played the game before, they nevertheless challenged the fifth form girls (five year veterans of the game) and beat them seven games to none.

Recently, the York League Senior Basketball Champs (girls) were a group of people known to us as Stretch Sideris, Speedy Hoerner, Curly and Line. That's right girls, Think Basketball.

Remember when Cadwallader and Joyce Wareb were our 1940 Tennis doubles champions.

The first school championship was won by our girls in 1927. East York High School won the East York Softball League title.

Let's hear it!

Hippety, Hippety Huss,
a point we won't discuss
but nevertheless, we want to
suggest there's nothing the
matter with us.
One, two, three, four,
three, two, one, four,
Who for? Why for?
Who you gonna yell for
E*A*S*T*Y*O*R*K*



Do you remember when J. Northey captained just about everything. And Gerald Moses did a forearm -km. circ. -fwd. -bwd. And Circus Night included the Dumbell Drill, the Doll dance, and the wand drill. And the East York Redheads made a fine group of chorus girls, considering the fact that they were boys. And Muggy Morgan built some great pyramids.



In those days, Miss Asman kept the girls hopping - and hopping - and hopping.

Our 1929 Basketball nemesis was Vaughn Road. It was the beginning of a fifty year rivalry.

After a close victory over Minico in 1929, a victory due in no small part to George Ottoway's "inspired" cheering, the teams and coaches behaviour was described thus. "Mr. Elsley and the teams gave way to their excitement and jumped up and down and would have made good rivals to a bunch of Scotsman doing the Highland Flying."

In 1930, remember that classic game, the Yellow Bellies managed by Yummy Young, and led by Blind Thompson in a goal and Dumper Peers at left wing, faced off against the Yannigans, managed by Duddy Smith and led by Eagle Eye Northey.

70-76 Ho-hum, another football championship, sent to us courtesy of Messers Wyles, Rabbior, Hungerford, Szewczyk, Whiteside, Reilly, Hibbert, and all the turkeys not-as-my-grandmothers spaghetti benders, sponge-drivers, sheepherders, jocks, twits, nerds and others who become known to us all as the Goliaths and the Trojans. Dynasties are so human when you live with them.

And while we are at it, lets here it for the Foul Mouthed Floozies and the Sewer suckers, ladies all, and champions too.

There were the T. D. I. A. A. academic eligibility standards. You need at least 50% in a minimum of four credits your previous year. Oh, cruel! . . . Oh, unusual . . .



Do you remember when you made sure you were the 1st one to practice because then you got the best equipment.

Do you remember when Ross Guitel used to say in the huddle "hurry up or they'll think we're talking about them".

Perce Muir: "I've just let the contract to put lights in the stadium and I don't have permission from the board yet."

And while you're remembering think of the Guants and the Johnson's and the Montgomery's and the other athletes who sacrificed their lives most serious game of all.



Kimoff came to play rugby without his father's permission one day, no sooner than his father started coming onto the field than when the game started. Bob ran for 2 yds. His father's attitude changed completely from then on he never missed a game.



Do you remember when the practice field was divided in half and the juniors got the smaller half.

Remember Doug Ridding, who went all the way to the Ontario wrestling championships and the Titans, led by Szewczyk, won the York finals that was 68.

And then there was the time Max Mac-Iver said "Busher this guy Miller talks an awful lot but does he really know anything about basketball?" Busher replies "Probably not but for the sake of harmony let's string him along."

Then there was the time Mr. Donaldson announced to the school "Any Boys caught bouncing balls in the girls gym during lunch time, will have their balls confiscated."

And in 1942 the rugby teams main pre-occupation was keeping Glen Pattinger from knocking himself off.

Remember the game against Peterborough it was 0-0 in the 3rd quarter and we were on our own 10 yd line. Bill Surplis said "Give me the ball and get out of my way." The final score was 57-0.

We beat Cathedral High when Norm Dyson passed to Jim Davidson who passed to Kimoff who scored the touchdown.

The 1951-52 basketball goliaths were not favoured to take 1st place but under the fine shooting of Phil Hamilton, Ron Stroud, Bruce Hawkins, and Fred Quance, they made it.

Did you know that Mr. Tuckwell, East York's Mr. Music Man insisted that the majorettes retained a 24" waist.

Razzle Dazzle Sis Boom Ba East York
East York Rah Rah Rah Rah Rah . . .

That same Mr. Tuckwell preferred Majorettes with long dresses.

"We were always trying to defeat Runnymede. They had the six foot players and a terrific zone."

"His wrists were tied to the bar and he fell off; he was left dangling by his wrists."

"We played a lot of hockey - against Weston and York Mills."

Do you remember when the common cry was, "I want a pair with cleats."

"Putting your lights out" meant you were unconscious.

"One of my outstanding achievements was a memorable performance in a play called The Cat Walk."

"There were no practice sweaters. We brought our own."

"I did the kicking so I got the only new pair of boots."

"Hull was good at gymnastics."

"His football team of the 50's was the result of his work in the 30's and 40's."

"Buddy Robertson was a great gymnast."

"Harry Hull was quite a good singer."

"I had to buy a suit to go to the athletic awards. I had so little money."

"We had a collection of singing midgets."

"Miller had patience with us."

"Gymnastics was a feature of Circus Night."

"Mr. Muir was a tremendous man."

"The cheerleaders were always good looking girls - like Phyllis MacKenzie and Nancy Stevens."

"Miller taught us a lot of things about being gentlemen."

Hager: "I don't think you guys will ever learn anything important."

"The chances were better with the girls if one was an athlete."

"I dated cheerleaders because they were good looking."

"Night games were one of the highlights."

"The coaches were my true friends, my mentors and my inspiration."



Nuzio warmed up differently. He would throw the shot up and catch it, throw the shot up - and catch it, throw the shot up - and catch it, throw the shot up, stop it with his head, pick the shot up, throw the shot up and then catch it . . .

There will be some Goliaths who will affectionately remember the Tunnel of Love. Aspirin anyone?

Then there was the time when Reilly stopped the Van on the way back from Mansfield, and ordered everybody off. He wouldn't let anyone back on until they had paid for the beer they drank.

The way that Hungie looked at you, made you feel you had to do it. "I'm just a tired old coach."

We have heard that a group of people use to take a few tins of blue and gold paint to the site of the final football game and do a little doodling. Thanks for the memories Schatts!

Sharon Tsukomoto was our Olympic gymnast.

Mr. Whiteside commands Respect by respecting you.

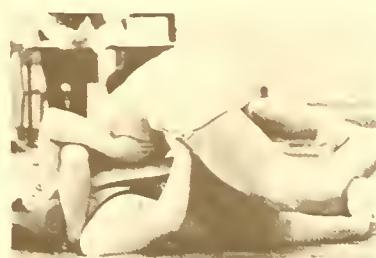


Frank Szewchzyk said "Overconfidence is the worst thing that the teams had to face."

Did you know that the Toronto news media have discovered 89 ways to spell Souchuk. Mind you, they do get Franc right.

The 1972-73 Goliath basketball season was climaxed by a 78-64 victory over the Monarch Park Lions in the Danforth Tech Invitational. They won the five minute overtime period 17-3.

The Star summed it up. It is tradition to be champion at East York.



Do you remember Hungie's little black book. In it he would write the results of a person's race before the race was run. And usually he was right.

UTS was our football rival for a few years. They defeated us in the York league finals three straight times.

Remember when the Telegram and the IGA rewarded outstanding high school football players with tickets to the college Bowl.

Of course you will remember Tony Dundas - but do you remember the "doughnut." In one game, Tony ran for 110, scoring the games only touchdown at the time he was wearing a special round brace on his chest to prevent agrivation of a bone separation. That was the "Doughnut".

Doug Wyles went 10 years without a losing season.



Do you remember the Keelesdale "Dust Bowl" when Willis, Maris, Nelson, Sokovnin, Pyper, and company trampled Vaughn 47 to 3.

Robin Rushton was a 97 lbs. weakling when he came to E. Y. He left the school 194 lbs. a weight class in which he won 3 consecutive York titles.

Ed Orchiena said after three straight Goliath wins including one over arch rival, UTS, 29 to 13, "We aren't playing as well as we should."

Do you remember the compulsory Goliath library session? They occurred on Monday night from 7 to 9:30. There would be the boys and their teachers working to meet requirements.

There were also the Goliath study sessions. Critics suggested that the academic standards of some players weren't what they should be, so the boys helped each other.

Took the T. D. G. I. A. A. Central Track and Field Championship. 1973-74 was the triple. That year our girls won York League senior basketball, the senior volleyball title and the Archery title. In 1975-76 we took two York championships. We captured the junior basketball title and we took our first year track and field.

76 was the year that Laila Ghattas brought us our first OFSSA title. She took the mid-get discus.

Laila carried womens' sports one step further when she demolished Pete Tolev in an arm wrestle at a London MacDonalds. Sorry Pete but we just had to put it in.

Do you remember the night that Gord Murphy got his Cod fish? Thanks for the memories "Fish".

Then there was the left handed Handshake. How many did you psych out that one Toussakis?



Remember Sorensen's short shorts? Show us those muscles again Bob.

Old Quarterbacks never die . . . And in Subats case, they never go away either.

I wonder if Mogavero is still singing "oh, you take the high road and I'll take the low road . . ."

We have to thank Bob Sorensens for the addition of Goal Post Pads. Of course if he was keeping his eye on the ball how could he be expected to keep his eye on the goal post as well?

Sokovinin warmed up for the Shot Put in the traditional fashion. He would chin himself on the goal post, eat a few sunflower seeds, and growl at the shot while he held it clenched in a black leather glove.

"Moe Anderson has a record of sorts. In one season he cracked twelve football helmets, and in his position of centre, he would try to convince the opposing guard to move over so that he could get a good shot at the quarterback. We had to keep Moe calm during practice. He would have injured the team."

"Then there was the night that Terry Porter called the whole team off the field seconds before the game started. He explained to the coach: "We can't play until we sing, 'This World is Not My Home'." So they sang their spiritual and then clobbered the opposition."

"The football players would not smoke. This was due partly to a rule against it, but mainly because they thought it would affect their playing."

"Times were tough. I remember, after one depression loss, a kid named Clarkson said to me, 'You know Sir, it's pretty hard to play well on toast and marmalade.'"

"I never saw a drunk football player."

"What do you mean, no floodlight games! My goodness those kids are missing the best times of my life."

"Whenever we played against St. Mike's, a few of the priests would come with them. They'd lead the team in prayers on the field. We still beat them."

"The kids have messed it up for themselves a couple of times. Recently they did it to the floodlight games but it was also rowdiness that lead to the cancellation of the Red Feather Games. A team from up north came down for the game. They found out where they were being billeted and then went downtown to the old Ford Hotel. They had a few beer and proceeded to kick the hell out of the establishment. That was the last Red Feather Game."

"We knew that we had to develop our teams gradually, so we put together three or four teams in a house league and played some tackle games in the empty fields across the street. We had no money for equipment, so the kids made do with some little padded jackets. Some kid broke his leg. The parents raised a howl and Mr. Donaldson let it be known that from now on it would only be touch football. It was never quite the same after that, but in those games we laid the foundations for the 'Golden Years' of the Goliaths."

"We saw the coming of a 'Golden Era' of sport. We saw it rise. We saw it hold."

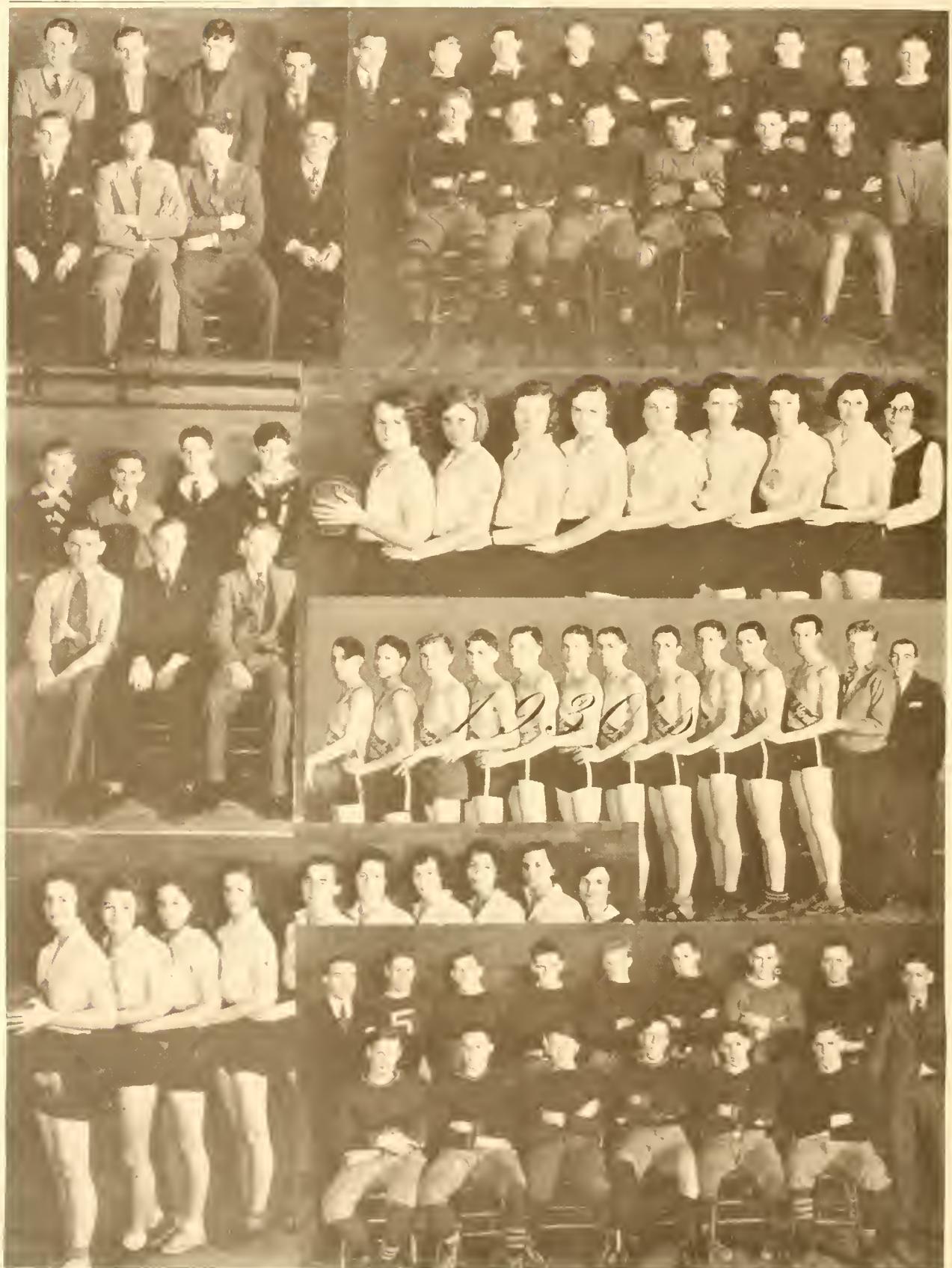
"Because we played Friday night games, we felt there was really no need to attend Friday afternoon classes. A number of us would 'rest' at a flick or at the Drive. We'd be on the carpet on Monday morning to see Mr. Donaldson. Sure enough, next Friday afternoon, we rested."

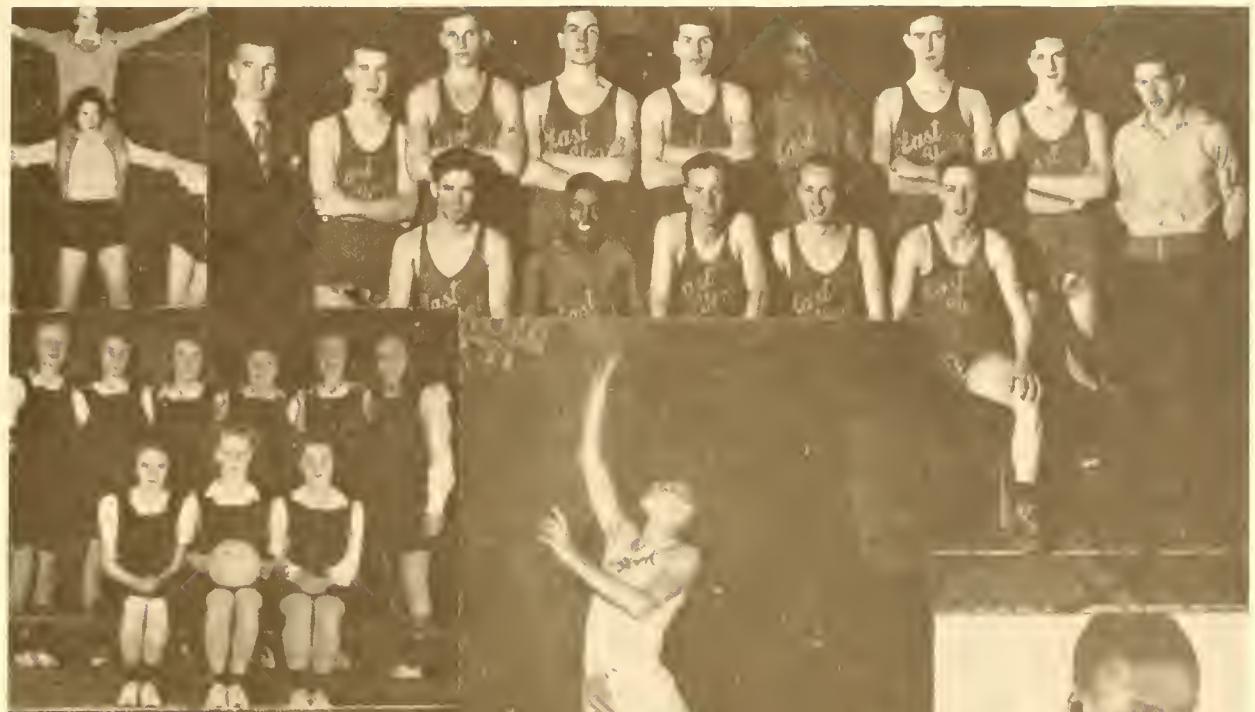
"Pranks? There were no pranks, just a spirit of fellowship. We used to sing spirituals before a game. As a matter of fact, Norm Dyson sometimes replaced the normal cadence with a chorus of 'Green Grow the Rushes Ho'. It psyched out the opposition and it helped us let off steam. I guess we were pretty cocky."

"We never locked our lockers. Nothing was ever stolen."

"I suppose the beer and broads image was a bit of an under-current, but we were pretty important in the school, something special. After all, we were winners."

"One Christmas the team went out to sing Christmas carols at the corner of Bay and Bloor. Monty's dad played the coronet for us. We passed the hat and raised \$79.00 for the Star's Christmas Fund."





"St. Mike's would always try to paint their initials on the side of our school. Once they succeeded. So did we. We went over and painted 'EAST YORK' on the side of their school."

"We were always having fun but we never got into malicious or rowdy behavior."

"In the late 1930's, we gained the reputation of always being the football or basketball bridesmaid and never a bride. The 1940's changed that."

"People were proud of the teams even if they didn't have kids on them."

"At first we had three majorettes, then five. We ended up having a whole core."

How did the Goliaths get their name?

1) Perce Muir gave us the name. He was appointed by the government to oversee the Board when the township went bankrupt in the '30's. Taking a look at Neil Brown at 6'7" and Jim Stevens 6'8", he declared; 'Look at these great big guys. They should be called the Goliaths.' The name stuck. Incidentally, Perce Muir was 6'8" himself.

2) Harry Hull made up the name himself as a focal point for pride. Pretentious, wasn't it?"

"I suppose the main difference is that we lacked the luxuries athletes today demand. We had no goal posts for practice and our footballs were so well used that they were the size of basketballs. I had the only new pair of football boots that year. We had three or four showers but only one worked, so it got pretty crowded."

"I had the only real helmet that year. Most of the kids just used hats stuffed with sponge rubber. We played a game at Varsity Stadium once and under the bench in the dressingroom, I found a brand new University of Toronto football helmet. I stole it."

"Friday night football games weren't rowdy. Oh well! If you're going to call a little egg tossing and tomato throwing rowdy . . . "

"We organized a car parade to go to one of the games which travelled along Bloor to Etobicoke. When we came out of the game every car had a parking ticket. Mr. Donaldson was on the phone to the police right away. His voice came over the P.A.; 'Everyone just forget about those parking tickets, everything is just fine.'"

"So you remember: 'Monk', 'Polly', 'Catfish Smith', 'Sticker Stokes', 'Cooch McGuiness', 'Slip Hastings', OR 'Duke McKay'."

"We used to close all the windows and doors, turn on all the showers, very hot, and had a real sauna bath. Do they still do that?"

"All the guys chipped in and got Hank a team jacket. We called him 'The Chief'."

(Ed. Note): "He would swing on the rings to a tremendous height and come back swinging by his toes."

"A tisket, a tasket, Sgambati needs a basket."

"The cheerleaders were terrific . . . "

"We felt the need to relax before a game. We would skip classes and go down to Coxwell for a game of pool at Harry's Billiards. One day while on our way down, Mr. Donaldson, who had a hard time remembering which kid was on which shift, gave us a ride. A couple of days later he called us in to ask us where we were going that day."





Voices

Question: "What were the girls like in those days?"
Answer: "Just great!"

"Hazel's game was a memorable one. We played it the day after Hurricane Hazel in three to four inches of water. We beat Vaughn Road with a score of nine to eight. That storm just about wiped out the city. A couple nearly drowned."

"A good athlete is a good athlete, is a good athlete."

"There were no footballs in the school until after 1930."

"Everything about sports was positive. Athletics were an indigenous part of the school - part of the learning process."

"After some of the night games, we'd all go down to Tops (at O'Connor and St. Clair) for fish and chips and to sing a few songs. The owner liked having us around and sometimes he'd stay open just a little later."

"We were pampered. Some of the teachers even took care of our uniforms. We were given new sweaters for one of the Red Feather games and once we were given new jackets by the Board."

"I'm sure some people just hung around an extra year for fun and football."

"One of the Board members was quoted as saying that the school produced 'mental morons and athletic bums'."

"Some very successful people have come out of those teams."

"People identified with the football team."

"C.K.E.Y. used to do the broadcasting for the Friday night football games. Jo Jo Crysdale did the announcing. They were sponsored by 7-Up and that company gave a case of pop to the best player of the night. I won the first case."

"The Friday night games were a family and community affair. We would sometimes have between three and four thousand at a game. There was this great feeling of attachment."

"I played 'flying wing' (a position they've since abolished) and I was the smallest person ever to play. I weighed 118 pounds and they used to fix the weights so that the opposition wouldn't know how weak we were. Mr. Hull tried like mad to make me into a quarterback. I survived a year. Considering that the rest of the guys stood over six feet tall and weighed over two hundred pounds, I had trouble convincing my teachers that I REALLY had to go to football practice."

"The school was ahead of its time because there were no eligibility rules. They did come in for a while. You had to be passing all of your subjects, but that didn't last very long."

"It was real rough stuff in the 40's if even one bottle got smuggled into the football games."

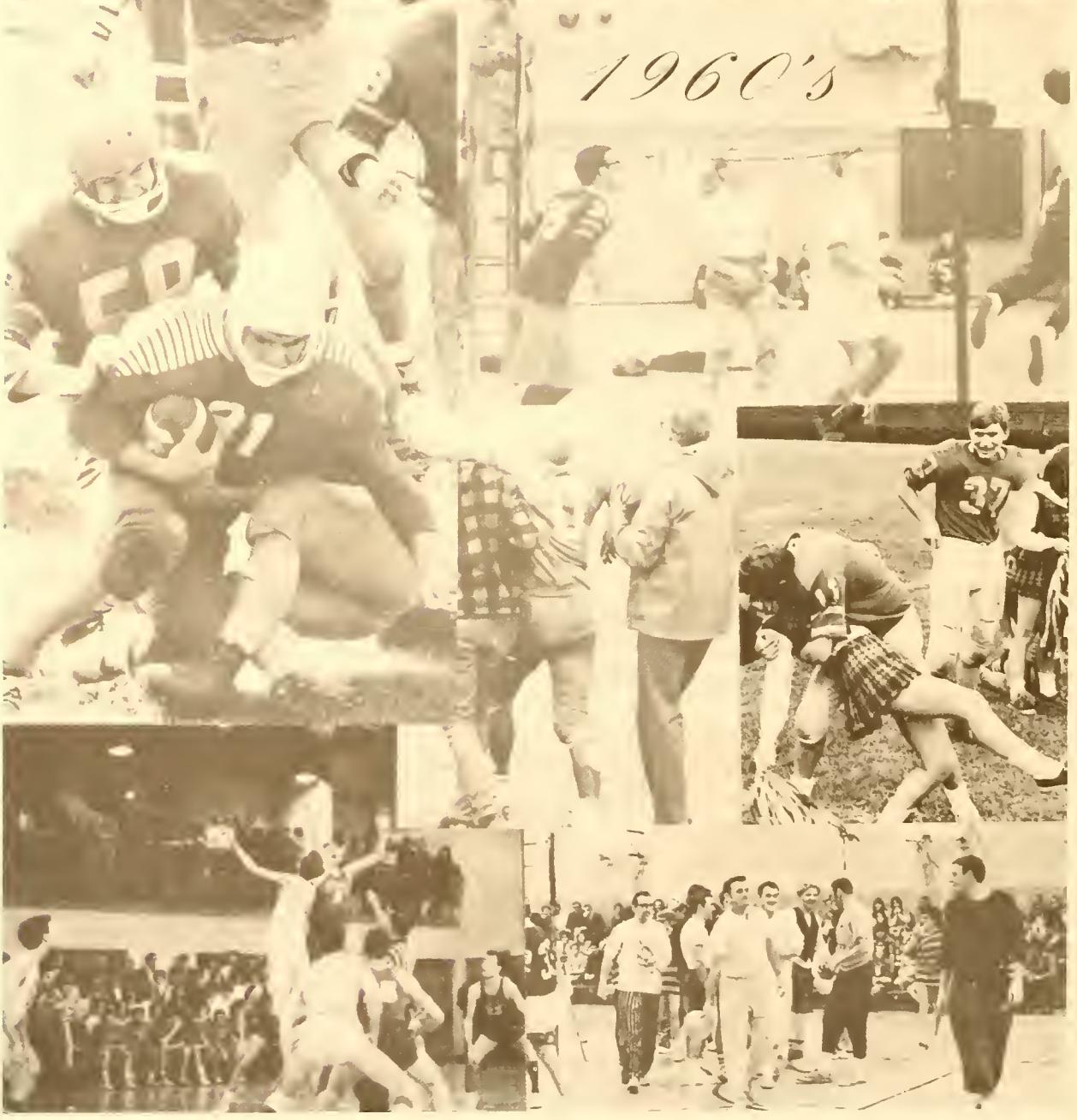
"I THOUGHT I was a sprinter."

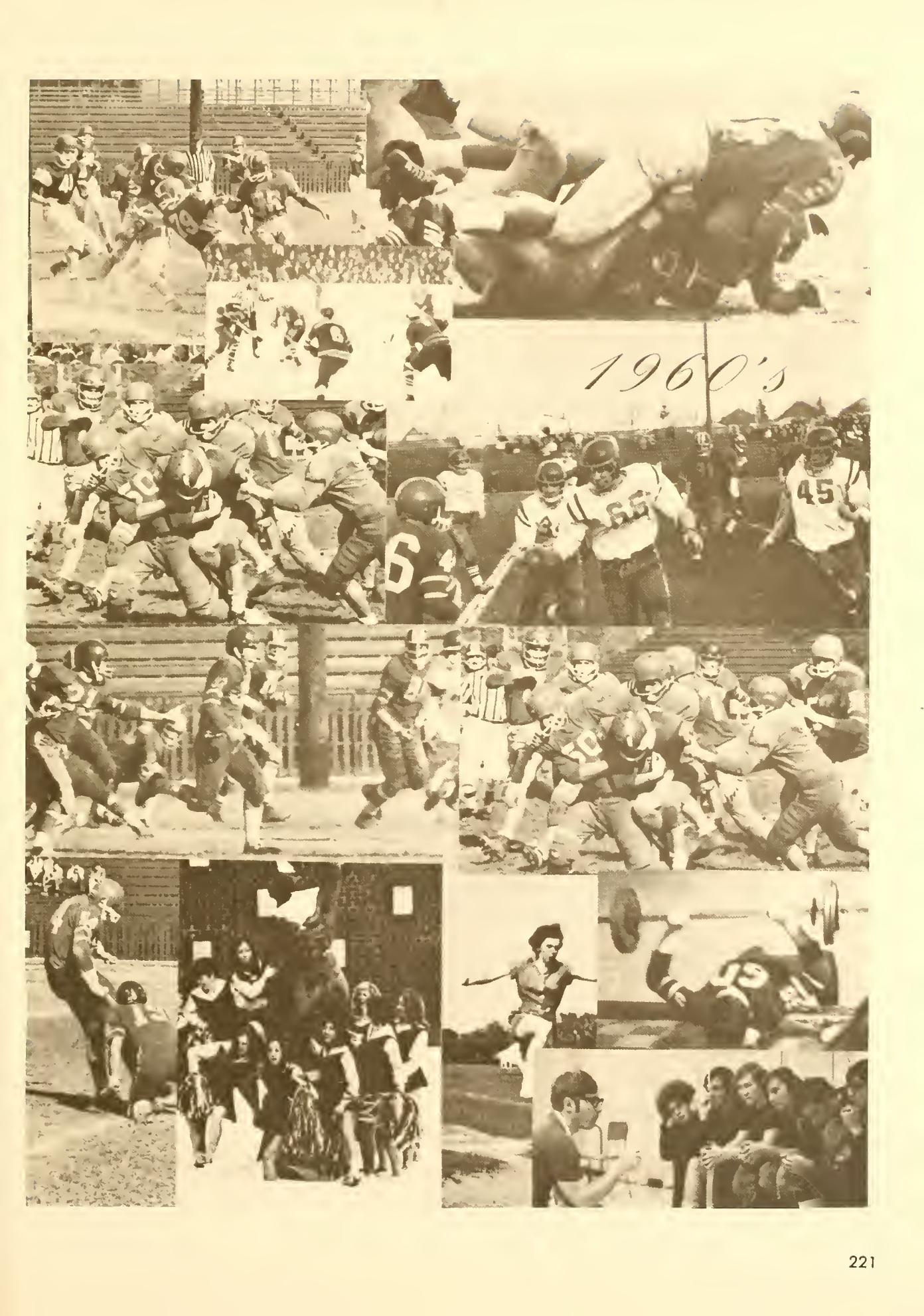
"Our first hockey team was a raggle-taggle group of guys. They played in football sweaters."

"We sometimes have sports reunions. Everyone gets together and lies. The stories get bigger and better every year."



1960's





1960's



"Our gym team won the 1936, '37, '38, and '39 titles."

"Our first coach had football down to a science. He would say, 'Run seventeen steps straight out, run eight steps left and catch the ball.'

"The senior team would hand us their sweaters after they had finished their game. You could have it they had finished their game. You could have drowned in those sweaters."

"Buddy Robertson did a giant circle on the parallel bars and they broke."

"A member of the Board would take the teachers and the teams up to his cottage the summer after we won a championship."

"We didn't have huddles in those days. We used number signals and everybody moved in numbers. I remember one Thursday night I studied the signals for Friday's game. Two minutes into the game I got a crack on the head and forgot the whole thing."

"We played next to a pig farm. When the wind was from the right direction we were okay, but when it blew from the farm, my God!"

"The weeds on the practice field were hard on the back."

"I think I still carry burr scars to this day."
"Goddam weeds!"

"You could have called those first teams 'The Midgets'. For instance, I never weighed more than 132 pounds. I was 4'6".

"For football, a lot of the guys wore old hockey boots with nails in them."

"You're chances with the girls were better if you were an athlete."

"Night games were one of the highlights."

"We were always trying to defeat Runnymede. They had the six foot players and a terrific zone."

"Do you remember the common cry was, 'I want a pair with cleats.'"

"There were no practice sweaters. We bought our own."

"I did the kicking so I got the only new pair of boots."

"Buddy Robertson was a great gymnast."

"Gymnastics was a feature of Circus Night."

"We played a lot of hockey against Weston and York Mills."

"His football teams of the '50's were the result of this work in the '30's and '40's."

"His wrists were tied to the bar and he fell off; he was left dangling by his wrists."

"The coaches were my true friends, my mentors and my inspiration."

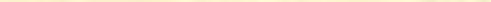
"The cheerleaders were always good looking girls, like Phyllis MacKenzie and Nancy Stevenson."

"I dated cheerleaders because they were good looking."

"Hull was good at gymnastics."

"I had to buy a suit to go to the Athletic Awards Night. It was hard when you didn't have much money."





"I remember I said that we could get them in the third, then they told me the games were only two periods long."

"Perce Muir told me: 'Somedays you're a hero and somedays you're a bum. Today you're a bum."

"The school revolved around athletics."

"We got all dressed up for the Friday Night Club. Our mothers were so proud. Little did they know that we would spend the night, dressed in our suits shooting baskets."

"I just couldn't get enough of it."

"East York players were known as the country bums."

"We were the marvellous singing midgets. Scotty Stewart was our tallest and he was only six foot, but as a basketball team we were pretty good. For the 30's we had a great zone defence."

"The teachers were really behind the athletes."

"It used to be a major trip if we travelled to Weston or York Memo."

"If you belonged to the gym team it would cost you \$2.95 for pants and \$1.99 for gym shoes. On my dad's \$18.00 a week salary, it was tough."

"Norm Eastough did a circle on the parallel bars and lost four layers of skin from the palm of his hand. They put it up on the wall for posterity."

(Ed. Note): "We were always hard pressed to find enough people interested in sports but then there were only two hundred guys in the school . . . "

Q.: How did one celebrate a victory?
A.: Noisily!

"It was important to play. I was important to participate."

Harry Hull's song - "It put terror in the other teams' hearts."

"Harry would give us a pep talk before the game."

"Harry was serious when it came to his football."

"You practised hard. It was important to play for your school.
Now it's more important to play for yourself."

"People flocked to the Drive after the games to get a booth
for their friends. We would cram 6-8 in a booth."

Miss Davidson: "I will now inspect your running shoes."

"Froggy Long and Sugar Jones were a whiz on bars."

"The calibre of the coaching was just outstanding - not so
much the technical side of it but the morals they exhibited."

"You'd come out of the gym all hot and bothered and you'd
be afraid to touch the lockers because you'd get a shock."

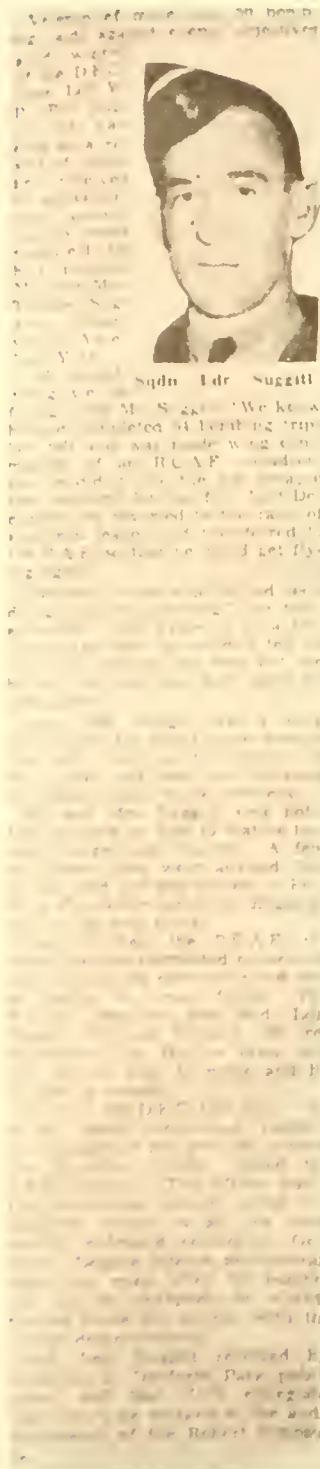
"We had to go to the aduiitorium to practise the cheers."

"He (Hull) was a real showman."

"In one game against Scarborough the opposing quarterback
got up and told us we were off side and began to pace off ten
yards. He almost got away with it."

"We didn't have the nice uniforms. We were given socks,
pants and a sweater; then you were on your own."

DFC
WINNER



Congratulations

from us all!

**BARBER
STEWART
McVITTIE &
WALLACE**

INSURANCE AGENCIES

6 LANSING SQUARE, WILLOWDALE, ONTARIO

493-0050



TORONTO GRADUATES of No. 2 Wireless School of the R.C.A.F. at Calgary are
John Francis Leaver, Royal Edward Tawney and Douglas A. Gunn.
Leaver is a graduate of East York Collegiate; Tawney studied aero-mathematics before
enlisting; Gunn is a graduate of Northern Vocational School. The latter's
brother, Robert Gunn, is also a student at the school.





RONALD PEEL, 20 year old Direct flying officer, won the D.F.C. one night last April after a raid over the Ruhr. When the aircraft he was navigating was subject to heavy enemy fire and was held in a concentration of searchlights, Peel continued to give his pilot clear directions, enabling him to evade the enemy defences. He was born in England, but went to Toronto as a child, receiving his education there.

Allan, Jim D.
Allen, Donald
Ashdown, E. T.
Bell, Roy W.
Benson, Art L.
Brinkworth, Peter
Brooks, John P.
Brown, Arthur
Brown, Jim M.
Brown, Wesley
Butcher, George
Cahill, William
Calvert, Ken G.
Carter, Victor
Chapman, Art
Christophenson, N. A.
Churchard, George
Clarke, George
Coomer, Fred W.
Crawford, Gavin
Dart, Henry
Driver, Paul
Ferris, Henry W.
Firth, Ernie
Ford, George
Gaunt, Ernie J.
Gregg, George
Guthrie, Bob
Hannah, Tom J.
Hardacre, Ken W.
Harding, Clifford
Harvey, Everard P.
Heath, Arthur
Heidman, Wilbert H.
Hogg, W. J.
Hopkins, William
Houghton, Dave
Hughes, Gordon

In humble gratitude, we the students of East York Collegiate Institute, 1976-1977, honour the former students, 1939-1945, who gave their lives for the preservation of democracy.

Hunter, Thomas	Perrott, Arthur E.
Huxtable, Robert G.	Pitt, Len
Johnston, Alex	Pogson, Charlie H.
Johnston, Jim L.	Pope, Milton
Jones, Gregory J.	Powell, William O.
Jones, Harold	Redfern, Frank
Kerry, Jack	Robb, Fraser A.
Killham, R. A. (Dick)	Robertson, Donald
Kingdon, Bill	Sanders, Leslie
Knowles, Lorne	Scott, Howard
Legg, George A.	Sealy, Harold
Lister, William	Sealy, Albert Edward
Lucas, Jack R.	Skyvington, F. G.
Luscombe, Jack	Slater, Harry
Malyon, Doug	Sloan, James G.
Mann, Stanley	Smith, Harry M.
Manser, Ray E.	Smith, Norm F.
Marshall, John	Stanley, Elmer
Martin, Clarence	Stevens, James H.
McAuley, D.J.	Stevenson, John
McAuley, Martin	Studd, George
McColl, Don	Suggitt, Bill
McIlveen, A. Ed.	Tavignot, R. (Dick)
McKver, Jack S.	Taylor, R.J.
McIver, Malcolm	Turley, Bill
McKelvie, Melville	Vicary, George T.
McKinnon, Jack	Wardman, Jack A.
McKitterick, Don	Watson, Ernie
McQuade, Joe	Webster, John
Mercer, Walter	Wells, Fred
Mennie, Oliver	Whalley, Melvin
Middleton, William	Whitby, R. (Dick)
Montgomery, Frank	Wilson, Gordon
Mucklestone, Harold	Wright, W. Harry
Mulholland, R.D.	Woodward, Charles
Napier, Stan	Wyatt, Gordon
Northern, Ed.	Yeates, Gordon
Pacione, Pete	



"The worst part of the war was the rationing. They rationed butter, sugar and coffee. There were also many other things that were rationed. You had to save to buy a piece of cake."

"The war seemed very remote until Pearl Harbour."

"We had over 1,900 in East York enlisted in the war. So, the Home and School Association had to put on parties and concerts."

"I know that the school lost a few students. We sent out a letter to every student over two years, and then we sent a Christmas parcel if they were overseas. These were the "dittee bags". They would lay piled on the platform, waiting."

"The students were more serious because each pupil had a brother or father involved in the war."

"There was a lack of boys during the war."

"They would read out the names of students who had been killed."

"In 1940 we raised money for an ambulance and presented it to the Red Cross."

"It must have been right after the First World War. Cadet Corps did not become unpopular, people began to become anti-military. We had a dandy Cadet Corps."



**Only San Mateo
Parents Informed**

Armenians Served in America and Overseas

The girls precision squad wore tunics, white blouses, black stockings and blue sweaters. As the Depression worsened, the School Board decided that text books and supplies would be furnished to each pupil at a rental fee of twenty-five cents per month. Eventually, the relief officer had to make arrangements for students unable to pay these rates. In 1934 teachers took a twenty per cent cut in salary.

Sometimes, one student from a family would attend every second day while his brother would come on the other days. This was because they had one pair of shoes for the two of them. What jobs were to be paid ten to eighteen dollars per month.

"During the Depression there was no money. You had to pay to write your grade thirteen exams and some kids couldn't afford to." Many of the girls would knit a pair of socks a day for our boys in uniform.

We were proud of the boys from our school, who went to fight but they were sorely missed.



• 10 • 中国通史 第一编

卷之三



PTE TEDDY JOSEPH WOUNDED IN BATTLE



Dr. Thomas Lowry, M.D.,
Physician to the Poor
and the Destitute in Boston,
has been dead since December, the
year last. He expected to be buried
yesterday morning at the cemetery in
Brookline, N. E., and Cambridge.
He was 65 years old.



MEDAL WINNER INSPECTOR GENE COOK



The war seemed very far away.
"We were putting together peace-bags for the troops. These bags contained socks and underwear, candy and various other items that would make life a little more comfortable. We made the mistake of leaving them on the stage and some female staff members were piling them up, at which point, Mr. Donaldson walked in and yelled, "Get those bags off the stage." "If anyone was called to the office and didn't come back you knew that a father or brother had been killed or was missing in action."

THE BIRTH OF E.Y.C.I.

For a while, it looked as though there would be no East York High School. In 1923, Mr. R.H. McGregor had decided it would be cheaper to send students to R.H. King than to erect a school in the township. He reversed his stand in 1924 when he proposed that a high School District for the Township of East York be established.

East York Collegiate was born in the basement of Dansforth Park Public School. It was called Danforth Park Continuation School.

In 1925, the High School Board was established with Messrs. Burgess, Thompson, Hillier, Gould, Warren and Martin as elected Trustees.

On April 9th, 1925, York County Council agreed to request that "the Provincial Department create the whole of East York Township a High School District. Fast action was needed. There were now 236 students at the Continuation School.

By September 14th, 1925, Trustees settled on a building plan that called for the construction of twelve

classrooms. This later would become the Cosburn Avenue wing and the south part of the courtyard.

The Board chose to purchase five acres at three thousand eight hundred dollars per acre of the former Clergy Reserves.

On St. Patrick's Day, 1926, the Board requested the Township to provide operating costs for the year at the High School. The figure was put at twenty-five thousand dollars.

On June 7th of that year, with construction well under way, the Board agreed to advertise for new staff. Thus, by June 25th, Principal Short had interviewed and hired at salaries of two thousand to twenty-five hundred, Mr. Ellsley (our first coach), Miss M. Cummer for commercial and Miss Gertrude Beasley for Moderns and girls Physical Education. They joined W.S. Steele, J.H. Stuart, G.O. Marchant and J. Reesor, all of whom had taught at Continuation School.



H.M. KING GEORGE V.



H.M. QUEEN MARY

ROYAL JUBILEE
1910-1935



On April 15th, 1927, students marched in an orderly fashion from the Continuation School to East York High School.

In September, 1927, Mr. Clifford Pilkey (science), and Misses M. L. Asman and E. Hounsom joined the staff. From January to March, 1928, Miss G. M. Miller and Miss D. Legres arrived. The first year of East York was in full swing.

Boys and girls had separate cafeteria sections. The east side was the boys entrance and the serving section was in the middle. We always had music during lunch. A couple of students acted as disc jockeys and changed the records.

On July 9th, 1926, the Board made plans for the official laying of the Foundation Stone.

On July 26th, 1926, the ceremony took place. The Stone can be found on the east side of the Cosburn stairway entrance. Within the stone is a copper box containing "current editions of the Globe, the Star, the Evening Telegram and Mail and Empire, a copy of the courses of instruction, a copy of the Minutes and Financial Statements of the Township of East York for 1925, postage stamps, exise stamps, autographs of Board members, a list of the school's staff and a collection of Coins of the Realm.

The cost of the school's construction came to one hundred seventy-one thousand in total.



QUEEN ELIZABETH II



By March, 1935, The Board of Trustees reported that a "part stagger system of schedule has been installed until September; after September a complete stagger system will have to be put in operation - This all going to demonstrate that in 1936 a building programme will be necessary". Apparently money was not forthcoming, and the teachers on staff at the Collegiate recall teaching classes in the hall and in the balcony and ground-floor of the auditorium. The "Double Daylight Saving System" of the war torn forties meant the first shift of students and staff arrived at 8:00 a.m. in pitch darkness. Two-thirds of the school only could be in the building at one time, involving rotation every two hours, (but only one group of staff to cope with all shifts!!)

At long last in 1947, the second addition was underway. In 1948 the west wing from present rooms 210 - 213 over to 215 and the shops in the basement were completed. The present Science staff room was the official Board of Trustees Office, until they moved to the quarters now occupied by the School Nurse. The nurse was consulting in the corner now designated as the History Dept. Office. The third addition or, "English-French wing" was completed in 1959. The French Lab was the latest!





DONLAND DAIRY LIMITED

- MILK
- CREAM
- ICE CREAM

"Quality you can taste"

SERVING

TORONTO-HAMILTON
OAKVILLE-BURLINGTON
OSHAWA

HEAD OFFICE
TORONTO 465 3523

"One day I saw a girl cheating on an exam and I said to her, 'You think I'm so damn stupid?'"

Terry Porter to R. L. Smith: "Glad to hear that you're a bullshitter. I belong to the same group. Congratulations!"

"The things that went on in the raspberry patch."

A few idiots ruined a Christmas assembly that Mr. Harry Richards had set up.

"The 'Drive' was the extra classroom of East York."

Mr. Donaldson was informed that E. Y. students that were skipping were at the 'Drive'. He went there and ordered them back to the school. There was quite a parade.

"What is the Alpha Gamma Club doing now? They're not! Well, what about the Alumni Association? No, well what about the Key Club? What?! What do you do over there anyhow?"

"Mr Tuckwell, rest his soul, was Mr. Music Man."

"I was teaching a particularly beautiful point of Homer, the class was silent - a magic moment. And then, this voice sailed in the window. "Goddamn it, I forgot my Algebra!"

"The kids really tried to be literary."

"I remember Bob Wayne from the States. He had a convertible."

"Bill Hayes, rest his soul, died of leukemia. He was one of the great organizers of classroom disruptions."

"Do they still throw water bombs outside the windows?"

"At twenty to eleven, everybody coughed. Drove the teachers nuts!"

"If Mr. Cunningham looked at you, you knew you didn't even say 'Boo.' It was just a look, and you got down to work. He was a superb teacher."

"The teachers were a fairly conservative group."

"Mr. Carbin didn't like pupils who didn't laugh at his stories."

Mr. Pilkey: "- and this little feller said to that little feller -"

And there was the teacher who said, "I want everybody in the class to be in their bell when the seat rings."

Hey Killer! (formerly Beaky).

Do you remember Little Caesar?





"I remember when Des Gurley played the records at the hops."

"Gentle Miss Beasley was a very sweet lady."

"We were more afraid of the caretakers than of the teachers."

"She shook a wicked hoof."

"Mr. Sparling was a darling."

"God the kids used to do back handsprings in the hall."

"We used to do the Jitterbug. It was amazing how much more mature the girls looked at the dances than they did in the halls."

"Sparling used to say 'Watch the board while I do it again.'"

"Girls used to wear full skirts with crinolines."

"Miss Noble always told us we were going to fail French. She had an ominous voice that had to be heard to be believed."

Then there was the time Daddy Downer walked in and asked, "Is this 101?" It was, but of course, we said "No." He left and never did come back.

Girls have always been in love with gym teachers (or English teachers, Art teachers, French teachers, Music teachers . . .)

Mr. Smith's Home room used to sing the national anthem every morning.





COMPLIMENTS OF

421-8000

BRUCE SMITH'S
SUNOCO SERVICE

30 LAIRD DR AT MILLWOOD RD
SERVING LEASIDE AND EAST YORK
RESIDENTS FOR 25 YEARS









The guys would wear T-shirts and jeans, and the girls wore their hair either puffed up on top or cut like Marlo Thomas in "That Girl".

"Mr. Anderson never remembered anybody's name. That is probably why he called all the girls 'Sweetie.'

"Mr. Demuth's stock question: 'What is the theme?'

"We'll never forget Mrs. Dick and her black bunny costume."

"Mrs. Draper used to fall asleep in study hall. She was Miss Cody."

"We promised we'd never tell anybody about this one but will the Athenians ever forget Miss Geddis?"

"Miss Reinke used to insist we call her Ms. She still does."

"There are two A's in Sarimaki."

Then there was Mr. Miller and Joe Blow.

"Has anyone ever taken a picture of Mr. Seme?" (ed. note: The problem is not getting the picture, but the difficulty lies in keeping the film.)





REMEMBER

- When the Alpha Gamma Girls' Club was founded in October 1928? It is significant that the future of this club was "Le Circle d'Amitie" - The Circle Of Friendship.
- When tickets to the play "The Closing Day of the Old Village School" cost 25¢ for adults and 10¢ for children?
- On January 21, 1931, the 'Blue and Gold' magazine was born?
- When Irondequoit, New York students visited E. Y. C. I. and E. Y. reciprocated and visited Rochester New York?
- The forming of the "Key Club International" by sixty Eastern students at East York Collegiate? These students, belonging to the Junior Kiwanis Clubs and Key Clubs throughout Eastern Canada, assembled to form a Key Club International, at which one of East York's student's was named District Governor.



COXWELL AVE. N. LOOKING NORTH FROM MORTIMER AVE., 1933

OLD TIMES IN ONTARIO

Coxwell Ave. in 1933



- Anne Manning, who was elected the first girl Prime Minister of the student parliament?
- When the East York High Ex-pupils Association held an enjoyable meeting on October 11, 1929? Suggestions were to have been made for many things in the coming year.
- When A. C. Lewis, the critic teacher in the science department of the University of Toronto was appointed principal to East York High School?



New York State Students Visit Ontario





We are sitting together,
but our minds are apart.

Our thoughts are being transformed into memories.

We are a memory to each other though we
sit here together as a part of today.

It seems that we have waited so long for the end
But now that it's here, we pause to remember
the beginning..... It is hard to be two when we
are one....

When we have experienced
much within our work.

The drawing force: an antique typewriter,
a pot of glue, an old photo and a blue copy sheet.
Why us? two different people who are no longer
two.....

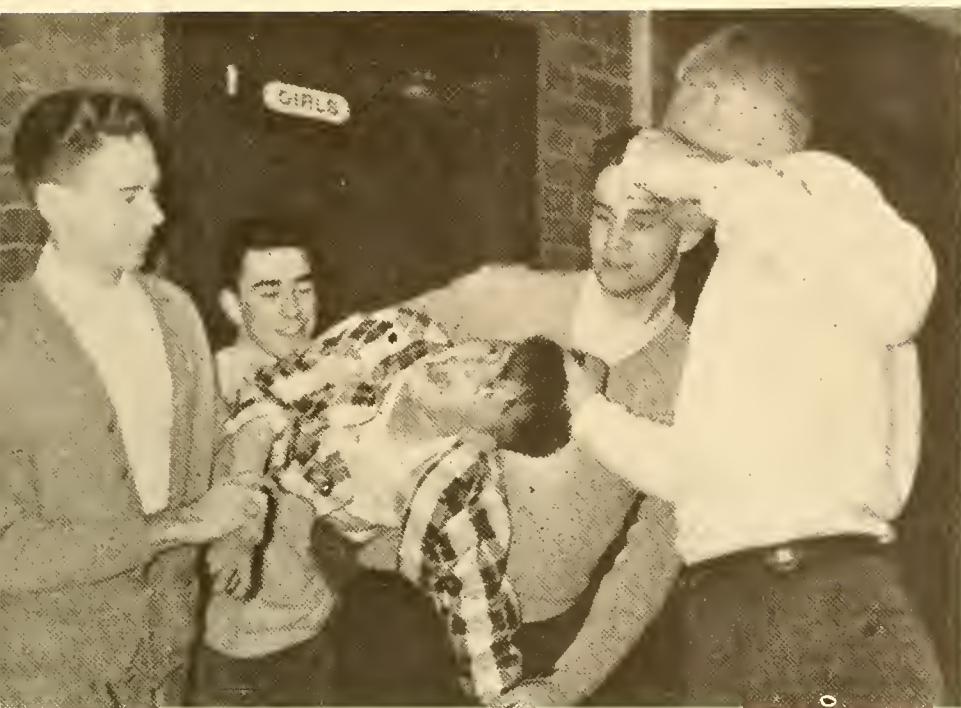
Briquette / Andra



Amongst these - bairns,
 I feel there is a part
 Of me.
 These people were
 everything I am now.
 We are so much alike,
 but yet, we are
 so different
 — B —

These smiles,
 like time,
 have faded....
 and re-appeared
 When you see them
 today, do not try to
 find what was;
 try to find what will be...
 — Brigitte —





H. Livingston

PERCY
WATERS
FLORIST

OVER 50 YRS.
A TRANSWORLD ASSOC.
445 DANFORTH AVE.
463-1125



MARENA'S RESTAURANT

2620 DANFORTH AVENUE

PLAXTON CLEANERS

DRYCLEANING AND
ALTERATIONS

2857 ST. CLAIR AVE. E.

759 - 1258

Compliments of

Simpsons

176 Yonge St

R. Simpsons Co. Ltd.





Cracks Wise in Yorkshire Twang Toronto Girl Lands Movie Role



Formerly Susan Goulding of E.Y.C.I.

Susan Fletcher, Toronto girl who when he came upon a scullery maid in Vancouver two years ago, with a Yorkshire accent, Remained to do Hollywood and movie news over a C.B.C. national hook-up, has talked her way into movie contract, using a Yorkshire accent.

At a social gathering in Vancouver recently, Susan told stories in a Yorkshire accent with such fervor it was the life of the party. Fred Wilcox, M-G-M director, applauded loudly.

When Wilcox returned to Hollywood, leafing through the scripts of "The Secret Garden," a movie, long a leading figure in British television production, U.S. theatre and movies,









Joseph N. Mulvaney
Of Moncton Is Named
N. B. Rhodes Scholar

CARRY'S PHARMACY

D. C. Ketcheson Phm. B.

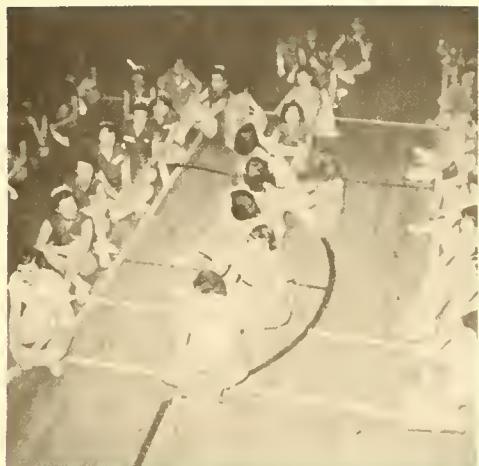
903 Coxwell at Cosburn

Prescriptions — Cosmetics
421-3344 Delivery, Service

JIM'S AUTO SERVICE
GENERAL REPAIRS OF ALL
MAKES & MODELS



Put Into School Vault Foiled By Inside Safe







BUY SELL OR RENT

CALL HARRY KENT 461-0257

HARRY KENT REALTOR

REPRESENTING 25 YEARS

REAL ESTATE SERVICE IN

EAST YORK

1268 DANFORTH

461-O257

MORTGAGES ARRANGED !!

FREE EVALUATIONS !!

ALL CASH FOR YOUR HOME !!





"The key club used to put on a dance every Saturday night at Cosburn Junior High. You could pick up a girl there. Sometimes, it was so dark, you couldn't see who you asked to dance. Sometimes, my God!" "Clifford Poole became a very well known musician." "R. Anderson's peeve was a difficult cheerleader".

The Hamilton Philharmonic Orchestra was founded by an East York student. Do you remember the crooner who crooned "Polka Dots and Moonbeams"? "Favourite pastime? Chasing girls and catching the odd one!"

Do you remember when you got a detention for wearing jeans, for not wearing a T-shirt under a V-neck sweater, for eating cookies in the hall, for forgetting a ruler or for glancing out a window? Teenagers say that nice kids don't drink and parties aren't the brawls some parents think.

Bob Dann loves to chew gum with blondes and brunettes.

Chuck Trim's election was won by the speech: "Girls, if you want a really good looking president, vote for me."

Dorothy Ann Young: She's a bit gaudy, but lawdy! What a personality!





"Do you remember Be-bop glasses and a sammy?"

"Collegiate was apparently a special term. Not every school could be called one because all the heads of the departments had to have their special certificate."

"Donaldson was what a principal should be."

"Douglas ruled with an iron fist."

"I think we used to call the chicks, pigs."

"What do they call hickeys now? Zits?"

"Doc Beare was explaining the effect of nitric acid on silver. We tied the cords of the blind to his belt."

Colonel Huggins was an English teacher and he also led the Cadet Corps which was compulsory for awhile. He had an incredible voice, and he was famous for his brush cut."

"Mr. Farintosh fought an endless battle with the Pigeons outside Room 209. The ledge not only provided them washroom facilities, but also a ground for obvious mating."

"J.J. is a Dirty Old Man." "God, the kids used to do back handsprings in the hall."

"We used to do the Jitterbug. It was amazing how much more mature the girls looked at the dances than they did in the Hall."

"Sid Archer was just a turk."



Presented to
Bruce T. Miller

DECEMBER, 1959

Dear Coach:

Many years, thousands of miles and a world war
prevented a Twentieth Anniversary reunion of the members
of East York's 1939 Championship Basketball Team.
Nevertheless, a sadness of heart impels us to record this
milestone in some way.

It is hoped this engraved letter from all of us
will rekindle once more the fellowship, victories, sacrifices
and deep affection; and, above all, the happy memories
which continue to glow and inspire us throughout the years.

Roy Bonner
Norm Eastaugh
Ross Gilbart
Fern Ladouceur
Malcolm McIver*

Bill Rider
Elmer Stanley*
Eric Stuart
Bob Wilkinson
Harold Young





"In the 50's very few kids had cars. One who did was Fred Hastings. His family owned a dairy."

"We used to be able to get home cooked meals in the cafeteria for 15 - 20¢."

"I remember all the guys used to use something called Barbersol Shaving Cream."

"The Mills Brothers had a radio show several times a week. They were very popular."

"One of the big songs back in the 20's was "All Alone."

"The day Lindbergh flew the Atlantic was a big day. . . ."



"There was never any place in E.Y.C.I. hang out, so we all went to Todmorden."

"Fif Tieren was just incredible. He used to emcee the Pep rallies that we used to have before the games. The old auditorium was packed;"

"Gambling used to be a big thing at School because of the Thorncliffe race track and they used to play crown and anchor behind the school."

"We used to dance the Charleston, but that was considered very mod. Rudy Valie was big."

"All the lockers in the school used to be located in Locker rooms."

"We used to call Mr. Donaldson 'Hank or Anchor.' (but not often to his face.)"

"A lot of kids used to hang out at Dieppe or the area which is now the Don Valley Parkway."

"One memory is the death of King George and the coronation of the new King."

"It was a great controversy over whether Edward should abdicate."





R.L. Smith





So, we believe that epanastasis represents a search for new life in your always old life, your life is always getting old. Living is getting old. You have to do something to yourself to renew your life or you'll do what high school students are beginning to do - die in the soul - and the process becomes complete when you move into the world of production and become one more consumer on the market. Soon you die . . . But cheer up! You won't know you're dead! Take a mainliner, or a shot, or a capsule, or a drink, or a show, and you can forget the truth, that you died gradually starting at the high school age. Nobody killed you, it's natural to just die. It wasn't the system. Seek for the blame inside yourself. But epanastasis, we say, is something you have to reckon with because you'll find all around you the bright faces of humans who did not die. They found a way to renew their minds, their attitudes, drives, desires, and above all their soul.

Though no one's telling you how to live; all we're saying is that you are dying, and will die in soul, unless you figure out how to do that ancient trick - EPANASTASIS.

-Mr. Smith.

"Once a week we had a school assembly. We would sing the national anthem, have a prayer and then the principal would make a speech".

"We had lots of parties at Kew Beach."

Do you remember when 15 year old Irene Pirie became the Canadian 440 yards champion?



OUR SCHOOL YELL

Hippety Hippety Huss
A point we won't discuss
But nevertheless we want to suggest
There's nothing the matter with us.
One, two, three, four
Three, two, one, four
Who for? Why for?
Who're you going to yell for
E-A-S-T Y-O-R-K
That is the way you spell it!
That is the way you yell it!
East York!



One day, Curly Lewis, who was the principal, gave a lecture to the girls in the auditorium. He was quite against lipstick and powder. He felt that powder was chalk and it just ruined your face. During his lecture, he said, "As for me, I prefer to leave my face how God made it."

"The Blue and the Gold"
In the games of sport and life
We always show our might
For the Blue and the Gold
Now the good old E.Y.C.I.
Is our affinity
For her cause we'll fight, fight, fight.
Thru the years that roll on
We'll always think with pride
Of our old ALMA MATER and the
Friends we sat beside.



At the end of everyday,
We will always pray for
The Blue and Gold.
. . . Barry Townley . . .



"Slug" Edmonds likes name bands, has three dates a week and catalogues his girlfriends.

We used to be able to sneak in down by the Plains Road-Binswood end of the practice field, under the fence, and if the security cop didn't get you, you got to see some great games.

Most of the guys in our group were too shy to ask girls to dance. We had two girls in our class whom we would dance with, only on the condition that one of the guys would cut in after twenty seconds or so.

Norm Roffrey: He picks the winners . . . for keeps.

Hey, Margret Cameron, remember when you spelled your way to victory. One guy caused a lot of trouble at the Drive, and his friend, Lenny, helped him. They would fill up the ashtrays and drop them on the floor while the waitress was going by. "Bad" people had to have their homework done and signed by their parents. If they continued doing silly things their names were put on the "Indian List."

"We used to wear what we called 27 - 12's. These were pants with 27 inch knees and 12 inch cuffs.

"Mr. Gino Ginese had a very easy signature to copy, especially on excuse slips."

"Gloria Ginese was our pin up girl."



"We used to sit out on the lawn to smoke. It was too smokey in the wash-rooms."

"The 'magic' four letter word wasn't used as publicly as it is today."

"Miss Swindell was a looker. She would always create a stir. We used to have to take our spares in the cafeteria or the auditorium. When she was there, there was chaos."

"Is the old Plains Restaurant still there?"

"Slug sang like Frankie Laine. He'd perform at the drop of a hat."

"Penny Pushers! My mother wouldn't let me wear penny pushers!" Wilson MacDonald came and read his poetry at an assembly!

Ralph Blattner used to put on magic shows.

The Friday Night Club was very popular. It included movies, dances and games. It cost about twenty-five cents.

"We wore our hair in poodle cuts."

While we were on the shift system, the students living close to the school came at 8:20 and left at 2:00. Others came at 10:40 and left at 4:00.



"Education used to be very structured. The provincial board dictated course content. There were few alternatives. Almost everything was compulsory."

"Do they still give out lines? I had to write hundreds of lines."



REMEMBER-

- the posture queen contests when the girls would walk tall for two or three weeks?
- when girls didn't wear slacks?
- Paddy's Lounge?
- Marilyn Reddick was Miss Canada and in 1948, Betty Gibson was Miss Toronto?
- the good things?

Do you remember on Tuesday April 2nd, 1928, East York High School students held a circus in the gymnasium.

DO YOU REMEMBER-

- Kit Crozier, "MISS E.Y.C.I.", in 1946?
- Eddie Allen of T.V.'s "Happy Gang"?
- when "longhairs" were lovers of classical music?
- when the French Club sent parcels to France for Xmas?
- when CBS-TV began producing colour TV programmes?
- the Christmas programme in the year of 1927? Finlay Hollinger and Maurice Godfrey rendered selections on the mouth organ.
- Miss Reesor was asked by a member of 1E if the sovereign of England had to be a British subject?
- the Saturday morning art class? On the first day we had to design a Christmas card with little Jack Horner in it.
- February 20th 1929? When the Board of Trustees and their wives entertained the Staff of the school. There was a real banquet including everything from "soup to nuts", and the Board had not forgotten to provide cigars for the men and candies for the women. "Pajama parties were popular. We would phone teachers at two in the morning."
- "We danced to '78s. Actually, the boys stood on one side and the girls stood on the other."
- "On Jan. 5, 1951, East York High School became East York Collegiate.
- Everyone likes to remember how smart he was or how dumb he was or how great his year was or how terrible his year was. Nobody will ever admit they were normal.





"Mr. Good was the subject of a great deal of feminine gossip. I can't remember what it was about, but I remember we gossiped about him.

"J.J. is a Dirty Old Man!"

"I remember the Zoot-Suit. It included a long jacket, wild shoes, great flared slacks and chains."

"We used to go to the Balmy Beach Canoe Club. That was one of the hangouts."

"At the T-Dances, Donaldson would turn the lights on and the kids would turn them off."

"Mr. Pilkey used to smile a lot. We used to think he was a boxing champion. I wonder if he really was or if he just let us think so."

Remember when Physical Education uniforms for girls consisted of a navy blue skirt or tunic, a white midi and long black stockings?





REED INSTRUMENTS REPAIRS & ACCESSORIES

Martin Zweig

241 VICTORIA STREET
TORONTO, ONTARIO
M5B 1T8

BUS 368-8232
RES 221-6594



"Our girls used to be very style conscious.
A lot of models came out of this school."

"We wore sloppy joe sweaters and saddle
shoes."

"We used to call the girls 'Hotstuff.'"

"It was the swing era. We listened to
Benny Goodman, Glenn Miller and Guy Lombardo."

"The guys used to wear pullovers, shirts,
ties and blue serge pants."

"The library used to be where the General
Office is now."

"The cafeteria used to be in the basement.
You could buy a meat pie for ten cents."

"The boys and girls were separated in the
cafeteria. The boys were on the east and the
girls on the west side separated by the serving
area."



"We used to go to the teachers' homes for apple pie and dinner." "They didn't teach things like economics in those days." "Never be of the opinion that you know more than your teachers." Advice to students: "Be tolerant of others and be a participant." Advice to teachers: "If they're not dedicated, get out of the business."



Canada Gives Her Health—And Friends



They had a haircut fund in the General Office. If your hair was below your ears or your collar, the school gave you the money to get it cut.

Hay rides and toboggan parties were very popular.

The record club used to meet every week at Mr. Smith's.

Mr. Speers, forgave us our past tresses.

"She's a honey."

"Mary Lou Martin was a stunning looking girl."



Visiting Rochester Students See East York Collegiate Parliament In Action



Visiting high school students from Rochester, a suburb of Rochester, N.Y., got an insight into Canadian democracy yesterday at East York Collegiate. Their visit coincided with the opening of the third student parliament at East York. This year for the first time parliament has a girl prime minister, Miss Anne Manning, 16, left.

Above are Dorothy L. Moore, 16, and Jeanne S. L. MacLean, 16, both from Rochester, and Miss Manning. Below, Jean Anne says "Hi" to Dorothy and Jeanne.





MR. PILKEY

An era in the history of East York Collegiate Institute ends this year with the retirement of Mr. C. G Pilkey. He is the sole remaining pedagogue of those on the staff when our collegiate opened in September 1927. This jovial gentleman will leave a great gap in the science department and will certainly be missed by students and staff.



We sell new shoes for men and women Hand-made



1040 BROADVIEW AVENUE





DRIVE RESTAURANT TAVERN

Banquet Facilities Available
Please See Manager Or Phone
425-9877

1026 Coxwell Ave. At O'Connor

Yearbook Personalities

EDITOR AND CHIEF
Sandra D. Mulveney

STAFF ADVISOR
Mr. Michael Hussey

LITERARY EDITOR
Anita MacDonald

LITERARY ADVISOR
Ms. Carol Pallett

ADVERTISING EDITOR
Janice Knickle

ADVERTISING ADVISOR
Ms. Carol Clemens

RESEARCH
Anita MacDonald
Brigette Talevski
Mr. Michael Hussey
Miss Joan Neilson
Chris Weeks
Christine Bentley
Frances Turner
John Thompson
Eric Padmore
Mart Pitka
Joanne Chong
Barb Kioussis
Jenny Karagatzides
Stella Sissakis
Sandra Mulveney

PHOTOGRAPHY
Dan Wilson
Sandra Mulveney
Tony Mauro
John Thompson
Steve Brobyn
Laila Ghattas

ADVERTISING LAYOUT
Sandra Mulveney
Loretta Castellarin
Laila Ghattas
Anita MacDonald

COPY WORK
Anita MacDonald
Tony Mauro
Joanne Chong
Sandra Mulveney
Dan Wilson
Mr. Mike Hussey

DESIGN
Sandra Mulveney



**LOSS OF CIGARETTES, KEYS
AND
SLEEPLESS NIGHTS**

Sandra Mulveney
Brigette Talevski
Mr. Mike Hussey
Tony Mauro
Dan Wilson

STAFF ENTERTAINER
Brigette Talevski

FUND RAISING
Mr. Mike Hussey
Brigette Talevski
Chris Weeks
Christine Bentley
Frances Turner
Barb Kioussis
Jenny Karagatzides
Stella Sissakis
Steve Brobyn
John Thompson
Eric Padmore
Joanne Chong
Sandra Mulveney
Dan Wilson
Tony Mauro
Laila Ghattas

LITERARY
Sandra Mulveney
Anita MacDonald
Ms. Carol Pallett
Brigette Talevski
Mr. Mike Hussey
Laila Ghattas

LAYOUT
Sandra Mulveney
Tony Mauro
Ms. Carol Pallett
Mr. Mike Hussey

LETTERING
Sandra Mulveney
Brigette Talevski
Laila Ghattas
Ms. Carol Pallett
Mr. Mike Hussey







... and thank you to the
many others too numerous
to mention.





CANADA

PRIME MINISTER · PREMIER MINISTRE

In these times of frequent doubt and difficulty, so many people are striving to find new values, to experiment with new life styles, to build a new society. Canada requires the intellect, ingenuity and enthusiasm of our young people to meet the challenges facing us today.

We must all realize that we have a great country. In this young and growing nation, more people are free to do what they want. We must be optimistic about the future.

I am pleased to extend my greetings to the staff and present and former students of East York Collegiate Institute as you celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of the School. I have every confidence that you will apply your valuable education to the problems of today's world.

Please accept my sincere congratulations and best wishes.

Pierre Elliott Trudeau

Ottawa,
1976.





The municipality of East York from its very beginning has enjoyed a reputation as a close-knit community clinging tenaciously to those virtues and traditions upon which our country was built, yet welcoming the constant infusion of new blood, new energies and new ideas. Its municipal and community leaders, including those entrusted with the education of the young people, have been of the highest integrity, vision, perseverance and sense of responsibility.

I can imagine the pride of the community when in 1927 their first collegiate was completed. Since then successive graduating classes have taken their places in society and have made an outstanding contribution to the development of our province and country and in a very real way to the progress of civilization itself.

It is fitting that as you mark the 50th Anniversary of your school you should pause to pay respect to those who were instrumental in its founding and those who in the intervening years - trustees, teachers, and administrative staff - ensured that it continued to offer the finest educational opportunities to the young people who entered its doors. They have indeed offered a challenge to those who follow after, a challenge that you so acquit yourselves in the carrying out of your respective responsibilities that half a century hence others will look back upon your accomplishments with equal respect and gratitude.

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "William G. Davis".

William G. Davis,
Premier of Ontario

DAVID COLLENETTE MP

HOUSE OF COMMONS
CHAMBRE DES COMMUNES
CANADA

TORONTO (416) 757 2102
OTTAWA (613) 996 7267

The Borough of East York has been unique in keeping its identity as a distinct unit within Metropolitan Toronto. This strong sense of community has been very much evident over the years at East York Collegiate. Our school has been strong academically, strong in sports competition and strong in public service.

We East Yorkers, past and present, with our depth of feeling for our neighbours and our community are uniquely placed to take on a larger role in transferring our commitment towards the country as a whole.

You, the present generation of East York, can seize upon the dream of Canada as a prosperous, just and tolerant society and inspire your fellow men and women to bury petty squabbles, selfish motives and irrational thoughts to create a country of which we can all be proud.

Good luck - Canada and the world are waiting for you.

Yours sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that appears to read "David Collenette".

David Collenette, M.P.,
York East.



i shall sit and watch
i am the observer
looking deep into
the past
the memories and profound
thoughts of the passing
personalities.
the reflections in the
pond have surfaced,
look deep and you see
beneath the feelings this
stark holds
i the outsider can only
hope to hold these
deep feelings and
sense of belonging
close...
for eternity
the institution no longer
possesses that cold
indignant exterior
it now presents itself as
the hibernating beast
waiting...
to give birth to
its next strong
generation
thriving on the strength
of the mind and body
& yearn to awaken the
beast
come to life once more
and breathe in the
personal love we
hold in our hearts.

Sandra L. Wittenberg
Editor

MEMORY
PAGE

